

THE
WHOLE BOOK
OF
PSALMS,

Collected into
English Metre,

BY

Thomas Sternhold, John Hopkins, and others.

Set forth and allowed to be Sung in all Churches, of all the people together, before and after Morning and Evening Prayer; and also before and after Sermons; and moreover in private Houses for their godly solace and comfort: laying apart all ungodly Songs and Ballads; which tend only to the nourishing of Vice, and corrupting of Youth.

JAMES V. XIII.

If any be afflicted, let him pray; and if any be merry, let him sing Psalms.

COLOSSIANS III. XVI.

Let the Word of God dwell plenteously in you, in all wisdom, teaching and exhorting one another in Psalms, Hymns, and Spiritual Songs, singing unto the Lord with grace in your hearts.

L O N D O N,

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A T A B L E for the whole number of the P S A L M S.

A All laud and praise
A All people hearken
 Attend my people
 Amid the press
 All people that
B light and
Blessed are they
 Blessed art thou
 Behold and have
 Blest be the
D O nor O God
Except the Lord
Give to the
Grudder not
 Great is the
 God save me
 Give praises
 Give thanks
 Give laud
Help Lord
How long
 Have mercy
 Have mercy Lord
 Have mercy on us
 How pleasant is
 Me that within
Incline thine
I trust in God
 In trouble
 I lift mine
 I will give
 I said I will
 I waited long
 Judge and defend
 I with my
 It is a thing
 In God the
 I mercy will
 In speechless
 I love the
 In trouble
 I lift mine eyes
 I did in heart
Lord in thy
Lord keep
 Lord be my
 Lord plead
 Like as the
 Let God arise
 Lord give thy
 Lord bow thine
 Lord God of
 Lord to thee
 Lord save me
 Lord hear my
My shepherd
 My heart doth
 My soul to God
 My Lord my

Psalms
 30 My soul give
 49 My soul praise
 78 My soul praise
 82 **N**ot unto us
 100 **N**ow Israel
 81 Lord how are
 119 **O** God that art
 128 **O** Lord my God
 134 **O** God our Lord
 144 **O** Lord give ear
 83 **O** God my
 O Lord how joyful
 127 **O** God my God
 O Lord I put
 29 Our ears have
 37 **O** Lord confider
 48 **O** God give ear
 44 **O** Lord thou
 105 **O** God my God
 107 **O** Lord unto my
 148 **O** God to me
 12 **O** God the Gentiles
 13 **O** Lord thou
 51 **O** come let us
 56 **O** sing ye now
 67 **O** hear my
 84 **O** God my heart
 91 **O** all ye Nations
 5 **O** give ye
 11 **O** Lord that heaven
 20 **O**ft they (now)
 25 **O** Lord I am
 34 **O** how happy
 39 **O** praise the
 40 **O** laud the Lord
 43 **O** Lord thou
 77 **O** Lord upon
 92 **P**lute me not to
 100 **P**raise ye the
 101 **P**raise ye the
 109 **P**raise ye the
 116 **R**egard **O**
 120 **R**emember David's
 121 **S**end aid and
 122 **S**ave me **O**
 6 Sing ye with
 16 Such as in God
 26 Sing ye unto
 35 **T**he man is
 42 **T**here is
 68 The heavens
 72 The Lord is
 86 The earth is
 88 The Lord is both
 130 Thou art
 140 The man is blest
 143 The wicked with
 23 The man is blest
 45 The Lord is our
 62 The mighty God
 71 The God of gods

Psalms
 103 The foolish man
 104 Take pity for
 146 Thy praise alone
 115 Truly the Lord
 124 To thee, O Lord God
 3 To all that now in
 4 Thou Herd that
 7 Thou hast been
 8 That city shall
 17 To sing the mercies
 18 Thou, Lord, hast been
 21 The Lord as King
 22 The Lord doth
 31 The Lord doth reign
 44 The Lord did say
 51 The man is blest
 55 Those that do put
 60 Thee will I praise
 63 Thee will I laud
 64 **U**nto the Lord God
 70
 79 **W**hy did the
 94 **W**ith heart and
 95 What is the cause
 98 Within thy tabernacle
 102 Why dost thou tyrant
 108 Why art thou
 117 With heart I do
 118 When Israel by
 123 When that the
 129 When as we sat
 131 **Y**e righteous in
 133 **Y**e people all
 135 **Y**e rulers that
 136 **Y**e men on earth
 139 **Y**e children which
 141 Yield unto God
 38
 106 *These ye shall have after the Psalms.*
 136
 147 Veni Creator Spiritus.
 61 The humble suit of a sinner.
 132 Venite, exultemus.
 57 Te Deum laudamus.
 69 Benedictus.
 69 Magnificat anima mea.
 135 Nunc dimittis.
 149 The lamentation of a sinner.
 1 Pater noster.
 14 The Lord's Prayer.
 19 The Ten Commandments.
 23 Attend my people and
 24 The complaint of a sinner.
 27 Praise ye the Lord.
 28 Behold now give heed.
 32 The Creed.
 36 A prayer to the Holy Ghost.
 41 Da pacem.
 46 The Lamentation.
 50 Preserve us Lord.
 50 A Thanksgiving.

The PSALMS of DAVID in METRE.

1

PSALM I. T. S.
THe man is blest that hath not lent
 to wicked men his ear:
 Nor led his life as sinners do,
 nor sat in scornful chair.

2 But in the law of God the Lord
 doth set his whole delight:
 And in that law doth exercise
 himself both day and night.

3 He shall be like the tree that grows
 near to the rivers side:
 Which bringeth forth most pleasant fruit
 in her due time and tide.
 Whose leaf shall never fade nor fall,
 but flourish still and stand:
 Even so all things shall prosper well
 that this man takes in hand.

4 So shall not the ungodly men,
 they shall be nothing so:
 But as the chaff which by wind
 is driven to and fro.
 5 Therefore shall not the wicked men
 in judgment stand upright:
 Nor yet the sinners with the just,
 shall come in place or sight.

6 For why? the way of godly men
 unto the Lord is known:
 Whereas the way of wicked men
 shall quite be overthrown.

PSALM II. T. S.
Why did the Gentiles tumult raise?
 what rage was in their brain?
 Why do the people still contrive
 a thing that is but vain?
 2 The Kings and rulers of the earth
 conspire, and are all bent
 Against the Lord, and Christ his Son,
 which be among us sent.

3 Shall we be bound to them, say they;
 let all their bonds be broke:
 And of their doctrine and their law
 let us reject the yoke.

4 But he that in the heaven dwells,
 their doings will deride:
 And make them all as mocking-stocks,
 throughout the world so wide.

5 For in his wrath he shall reprove
 their pride, and scornful way:
 And in his fury trouble them,
 and unto them shall say,

6 I have anointed him my King
 upon my holy hill:
 I will therefore, Lord, preach thy law,
 according to thy will.

7 The law whereof the Lord himself
 hath thus said unto me,
 Thou art my only Son, this day
 have I begotten thee.

8 All people I will give to thee,
 as heirs at thy request:
 The ends and coasts of all the earth
 by thee shall be possesst.

9 Thou shalt them bruise even like to those,
 that under foot are trod:
 And as a potters vessel break
 them with an iron rod.

10 Now ye, O Kings and rulers all,
 be wise therefore and learn'd.
 By whom the matters of the world
 be judged and discern'd.

11 See that ye serve the Lord above,
 in trembling and in fear:
 See that with reverence ye rejoyce
 when ye to him draw near.

12 See that ye kiss and do embrace
 his Son without delay:

Left in his wrath ye suddenly
 perish from the right-way.

13 If once his wrath never so small
 shall kindle in his breast:
 Then only they that trust in Christ
 shall happy be, and blest.

PSALM III. T. S.
O Lord, how are my foes increast,
 which vex me more and more!
 2 They break my heart when as they say,
 God can him not restore.
 3 But thou (O Lord) art my defence,
 when I am hard beset:
 My worship and mine honour both,
 and thou holdst up my head.

4 Then with my voice upon the Lord,
 I did both call and cry:
 And he out of his holy hill
 did hear me instantly.
 5 I laid me down, and quietly
 I slept, and rose again:
 For why? I knew assuredly,
 the Lord did me sustain.

6 If thousands up against me rise,
 I will not be afraid:
 For thou art still my Lord and God,
 my Saviour and mine aid.
 Rise up therefore, save me, my God,
 to thee now I do call:
 7 For thou hast broke the checks and teeth
 of these wicked men all.

8 Salvation only doth belong
 to thee, O Lord above:
 Who on thy people dost bestow
 thy blessing and thy love.

PSALM IV. T. S.
O God that art my righteousness,
 Lord hear me when I call:
 Thou hast set me at liberty,
 when I was bound in thrall.
 2 Have mercy, Lord, therefore on me,
 and grant me my request:
 For unto thee incessantly,
 to cry I will not rest.

3 O mortal men, how long will ye
 my glory thus despise?
 Why wander ye in vanity,
 and follow after lies?

4 Know ye that good and godly men
 the Lord doth take and chuse:
 And when to him I make complaint,
 he doth me not refuse.

5 Sin not, but stand in awe therefore,
 examine well your heart,
 And in your chamber quietly,
 see you your selves convert.

6 Offer to God the sacrifice
 of righteousness and praise:
 And look that in the living Lord
 you put your trust always.

7 The greater sort crave worldly goods,
 and riches do embrace:
 But, Lord, grant us thy countenance,
 thy favour and thy grace.

8 For thou thereby shalt make my heart
 more joyful and more glad,
 Then they that of their corn and wine
 full great increase have had.

9 In peace therefore lie down will I,
 taking my rest and sleep:
 For thou only dost me, O Lord,
 preserve and safely keep.

PSALM V. T. S.
Incline thine ears O Lord, and let
 my words have free access

2 To thee, who art my God and King,
 from whom I seek redress.

3 Here me berime, Lord, tarry not,
 for I will have respect,
 My supplication in the morn
 to thee for to direct.

4 And I will trust through patience
 to thee my God alone:
 Thou art not pleas'd with wickedness,
 and ill with thee dwells none.
 5 Such as be foolish shall not stand
 in sight of thee, O Lord:
 Vain workers of inquiry
 thou hast always abhor'd.

6 The liars and base flatterers
 shall be destroy'd by thee,
 Blood thirsty and deceitful men
 likewise shall hated be.

7 Therefore will I come to thine house,
 trusting upon thy grace:
 And reverently will worship thee,
 towards thine holy place.

8 Lord, lead me in thy righteousness,
 for to confound my foes:
 Walk the way that I shall walk,
 before my face disclose.

9 For in their mouths there is no truth,
 their inward sigh is great:
 Their throat an open sepulchre,
 and tongues full of deceit.

10 Destroy their false conspiracies,
 that they may come to nought:
 Subvert them in their heaps of sin,
 which have rebellion wrought.

11 But those that put their trust in thee
 let them be glad always,
 And render thanks for thy defence,
 and give thy Name the praise.

12 For thou with favour wilt increase
 the just and righteous still:
 And with thy grace, as with a shield,
 defend him from all ill.

PSALM VI. T. S.

Lord, in thy wrath reprove me not,
 though I deserve thine ire:
 Nor yet correct me in thy rage,
 O Lord, I thee desire.

2 For I am weak, therefore, O Lord,
 of mercy me forbear:
 And heal me, Lord, for why? thou know'st
 my bones do quake for fear.

3 My soul is troubled very sore,
 and vexed vehemently:
 But, Lord, how long wilt thou delay
 to cure my misery?

4 Lord, turn thee to thy wonted grace,
 my fainting soul up take,
 O save me, not for my merits,
 but for thy mercies sake.

5 For why? no man among the dead
 remembereth thee one whit:
 Or who shall worship thee, O Lord,
 in the infernal pit?

6 So grievous is my plaint and moan;
 that I wax wondrous faint:
 All the night long I wash my bed
 with tears of my complaint.

7 My sight is dim, and waxeth old
 with anguish of my heart,
 For fear of them that be my foes,
 and would my soul subvert.

8 But now depart from me, all ye
 that work iniquity.
 Because the Lord hath heard the voice
 of my complaint and cry.

9 He heard not only the request
and prayer of my heart:
But it received at my hands,
and took it in good part.
10 And now my foes that vexed me
the Lord will soon define:
And suddenly confound them all,
with great rebuke and shame.

PSALM VII. T. S.

O Lord my God, I put my trust
and confidence in thee,
Save me from them that me pursue,
and still deliver me.
2 Left like a lion he me tear
and rend in pieces small,
While there is none to succour me,
and rid me out of thrall.
3 O Lord my God, if I have done
the thing that is not right,
Or else if I be found in fault,
or guilty in thy sight:
4 Or to my friend rewarded ill,
or left him in distress,
Which me pursu'd most cruelly,
and hated me causeless:
5 Then let my foe pursue my soul,
let him my life down thrust
Unto the earth, and also lay
mine honour in the dust.
6 Stand up, O Lord, now in thy wrath,
and put my foes to pain:
Perform the kingdom promised
to me which wrong sustain.
7 Then shall great nations come to thee,
and know thee by this thing,
If thou declare for love of them,
thy self as Lord and King.
8 And as thou art of all men Judge,
O Lord, now judge thou me
According to my righteousness
and mine integrity.

The Second Part.

9 Lord cease the hate of wicked men,
be the just man's guide:
10 By whom the fencers of all hearts
are searched and defray'd.
11 Take my help to come of God,
in all my pain and smart.
That doth preserve all those that be
of pure and perfect heart.
12 The just man and the wicked both
God judgeth by his power:
So that he feels his mighty hand
even every day and hour.
13 Except he change his mind, I die,
for even as he should smite,
He whets his sword, his bow he bends,
aiming where he may hit:
14 And doth prepare his mortal darts,
his arrows keen and sharp,
For them that do me persecute,
whilst he doth mischief warp.
15 But lo, though he in travail be
of his devilish forecast,
And of his mischief once conceiv'd:
yet brings forth nought at last.
16 He digs a ditch and makes it deep,
in hope to hurt his brother:
But he shall fall into the pit
that he digg'd up for other.
17 Thus wrong returneth to the hurt
of him in whom it bred,
And all the mischief that he wrought
shall fall on his own head.
18 I will give thanks to God therefore
that judgeth righteously,

PSALM VII, VIII, IX, X.

And with my song will praise the Name
of him that is most high.

PSALM VIII. T. S.

O God our Lord, how wonderful
are thy works every where,
Thy fame fountains in dignity
above the heavens clear!
2 Even by the mouth of sucking babes
thou wilt confound thy foes:
For in those babes thy might is seen,
thy graces they disclose.
3 And when I see the heavens high,
the works of thine own hand,
The Sun, the Moon, and all the Stars,
in order as they stand:
4 Lord, what is man that thou of him
tak'st such abundant care?
Or what the son of man, whom thou
to visit dost not spare?
5 For thou hast made him little less
than Angels in degree:
And thou hast also crown'd him with
glory and dignity.
6 Thou hast prefer'd him to be Lord
of all thy works of wonder:
And at his feet hast set all things,
that he should keep them under.
7 As sheep, and nest, and all beasts else,
that in the fields do feed:
8 Fowls of the air, fish in the sea,
and all that therein breed.
9 Therefore must I say once again,
O God that art our Lord,
How famous and how wonderful
are thy works through the world!

PSALM IX. T. S.

With heart and mouth unto the Lord
will I sing laud and praise:
And speak of all thy wondrous works,
and them declare always.
2 I will be glad and much rejoice
in thee, O God most high:
And make my songs extol thy Name
above the starry skie.
3 Because my foes are driven back
and turned unto flight:
They fall down flat and are destroy'd
by thy great power and might.
4 Thou hast revenged all my wrong,
my grief and all my grudge:
Thou dost with justice hear my cause,
most like a righteous judge.
5 Thou dost rebuke the heathen folk,
and wicked so confound.
That afterward the memory
of them cannot be found.
6 Destruction to an end are come,
and cities overthrow'd:
With them likewise is perished
their fame and great renown.
7 Know thou that he which is above
for evermore shall reign,
And in the seat of equity
true judgment will maintain.
8 With justice he will keep and guide
the world and every wight:
And so will yield with equity
to every man his right.
9 He is protector of the poor,
what time they be oppress'd:
He is in all adversity
their refuge and their rest.
10 And they that know thy holy Name
therefore shall trust in thee:
For thou forsakest not their suit
in their necessity.

The Second Part.

11 Sing Psalms therefore unto the Lord,
who dwells on Sion hill:
Among the people all declare
his noble acts, and will.
12 For he is mindful of the blood
of those that be oppress'd:
Forgetting not the humble man
that seeks to him for rest.
13 Have mercy, Lord, on me poor wretch:
my foes do yet remain:
For from the gates of death thou dost
still raise me up again.
14 In Sion that I may set forth
thy praise with heart and voice,
And that in thy salvation,
my soul may still rejoice.
15 The heathen stick fast in the pit
that they themselves prepar'd,
And in the net that they did hide
their own feet are ensnar'd.
16 By judgments great the Lord is known,
whilst wicked men are caught,
And fast entangled in the work
which their own hands have wrought.
17 The wicked and deceitful men
go down to hell below,
And all the people of the world,
that God refuse to know.
18 But sure the Lord will not forget
the poor man's grief and pain:
The patient people never look
for help of him in vain.
19 O Lord arise, lest men prevail
that be of worldly might:
And let the heathen folk receive
their judgment in thy sight.
20 Lord, strike such terror, fear and dread,
into their hearts, and then
They will be forced to confess
themselves to be but men.

PSALM X. T. S.

What is the cause that thou, O Lord,
art now so far from thine,
And keep'st close thy countenance
from us this troublous time?
2 The poor do perish by the proud,
and wicked men's desire:
Let them be taken in the craft
that they themselves conspire.
3 For in the lust of his own heart
th' ungodly doth delight:
So doth the wicked praise himself,
and doth the Lord despight.
4 He is so proud that right and wrong
he setteth all apart:
Nay, nay, there is no God saith he,
for thus he thinks in heart.
5 Because his ways do prosper still,
he doth thy laws neglect,
And with a blast doth puff against
such as would him correct.
6 Tush, tush, saith he, I have no dread,
lest mine estate should change:
And why? for all adversity
to him is very strange.
7 His mouth is full of cursedness,
of fraud, deceit and guile:
Under his tongue there nothing is
but what's most base and vile.
8 He lieth hid in ways and holes
to slay the innocent:
Against the poor that pass by him
his cruel eyes are bent.
9 And like a lion privily
lies lurking in his den.

That he may snare them in his net,
and spoil poor simple men.
10 With cunning craft and subtilty
he croucheth down alway:
11 So are great heaps of poor men made
by his strong power his prey.

The Second Part.

12 Tush, God forgetteth this, saith he,
therefore I may be bold:
His countenance is cast aside,
he doth it not behold.
13 Arise, O Lord our God, in whom
the poor man's hope doth rest:
Lift up thy hand, do not forget
the poor that be oppressed.

14 What blasphemy is this to thee,
Lord, dost thou not abhor it,
To hear the wicked in their heart
say, tush, thou canst not for it?
15 But thou seest all their wickedness,
and well dost understand:
16 That friendless and poor fatherless,
are left into thy hand.

17 Of wicked and malicious men
then break the power for ever:
That they with their inquiry
may perish altogether.
18 The Lord shall reign for evermore
as King and God alone,
And he will chafe the heathen folk
out of the land each one.

19 Thou hearest, Lord, the poor's complaint
their pray'r and their request:
Their hearts thou wilt confirm, until
thine ears to hear be prest:
20 To judge the poor and fatherless,
and help them to their right;
That they may be no more oppressed
by men of worldly might.

PSAL. XI. T. S.

IN God the Lord I put my trust,
why say ye to my soul,
Unto the mountain swiftly flie,
as doth the winged fowl.
2 Behold the wicked bend their bows,
and make their arrows prest,
To shoot in secret and to hurt
the found and harmless beast.
3 Of worldly hope all ways were strunk,
and cleerly brought to nought:
Alas, the just and righteous man,
what evil hath he wrought?
4 But he that in his temple is
most holy and most high,
And in the heavens hath his seat
of royal majesty.

The poor and simple man's estate
confidereth in his mind,
And searcheth out full narrowly
the manners of mankind:
5 And with a cheerful countenance
the righteous man will use:
But in his heart he doth abhor
all such as mischief use.
6 And on the finners casteth snares
as thick as any rain,
Brimstone and fire, and whirlwinds thick,
appointed for their pain.
7 Ye see then how a righteous God
doth righteousness embrace,
And unto just and upright men
shews forth his pleasant face.

PSAL. XII. T. S.

Help, Lord, for good and godly men
do perish and decay:
And faith and truth from worldly men
is parted cleave away,

2 Whofo doth with his neighbour talk,
'tis all but vanity:
For every man bethinketh how
to speak deceitfully.

3 But flattering and deceitful lips,
and tongues that be so stout,
To speak proud words, and make great brag,
the Lord soon cuts them out.

4 For they say still, We will prevail,
our lips shall us extol:
Our tongues are ours, we ought to speak,
what Lord shall us controul?

5 But for the great complaint and cry
of poor and men oppressed,
I will arise now, saith the Lord,
and them restore to rest.

6 God's word is like to silver pure,
that from the dross is tri'd,
And hath no less than seven times
in fire been puri'd.

7 Now since thy promise is to help,
Lord, keep thy promise then:
And save us now and evermore
from this ill kind of men.

8 For now the wicked world is full
of mischief manifold,
When vanity with worldly men
so highly is extoll'd.

PSAL. XIII. T. S.

How long wilt thou forget me, Lord,
shall it for ever be?
How long dost thou intend to hide
thy face away from me?

2 In heart and mind how long shall I
with care tormented be:
And how long shall my deadly foe
thus triumph over me?

3 Behold me now, my Lord, my God,
and hear me sore oppressed,
Lighen mine eyes, lest that I sleep
as one by death possst:

4 Lest that mine enemy do say,
behold I do prevail:
Lest they also that hate my soul,
rejoice to see me fail.

5 But from thy mercy and goodness
my hope shall not depart:
In thy relief and saving health
right glad shall be my heart.

6 I will give thanks unto the Lord,
and praises to him sing:
Because he hath heard my request,
and granted my wishing.

PSAL. XIV. T. S.

There is no God doth foolish men
affirm in their mad mood:
Their drifts are all corrupt and vain,
not one of them doth good.

2 The Lord beheld from heav'n most high
the whole race of mankind:
And saw not one that sought indeed
the living God to find.

3 They went all wide and were corrupt,
and truly there was none
That in the world did any good,
no so much as one.

4 Is all their judgment so far lost;
that all work mischief still,
Eating my people even as bread,
not one to seek God's will?

5 When they thus rage, then suddenly
great fear on them shall fall:
For God doth love the righteous men,
and will preserve them all.

6 Ye mock the doings of the poor,
to their reproach and shame:

Because they put their trust in God,
and call upon his Name.

7 But who shall give thy people health
and when wilt thou fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel
from out of Sion hill?

8 Even when thou shalt restore again
such as were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel be glad.

PSAL. XV. T. S.

Within thy Tabernacle, Lord,
who shall inhabit still?
Or whom wilt thou receive to dwell
in thy most holy hill?

2 The man whose life is uncorrupt,
whose words are just and straight:
Whose heart doth think the very truth,
whose tongue speaks no deceit.

3 That to his neighbour doth none ill
in body, goods or name,
Nor willingly doth move false tales,
which might empair the same.

4 That in his heart regardeth not
malicious wicked men.
But those that love and fear the Lord
he maketh much of them.

5 His oath and all his promises
that keepeth faithfully,
Although he make his cov'nant so
that he doth lose thereby.

6 That putteth not to usury
his money and his coyn,
Nor for to hurt the innocent
doth bribe or else purloyn.

7 Whofo doth all things as you see
that here is to be done,
Shall never perish in this world,
nor in the world to come.

PSAL. XVI. T. S.

Lord, keep me; for I trust in thee,
and do confess indeed,
Thou art my God, and of my goods
thou hast not any need.

2 Therefore I give them to the saints
that in the world do dwell,
Namely unto the faithful flock
in virtue that excell.

3 Their sorrows shall be multiplied,
who run so hastily,
To offer to the idol gods
that are but vanity.

4 As for their bloody sacrifice
and offerings of that sort,
I will not touch, nor yet thereof
my lips shall make report.

5 For why? the Lord the portion is
of mine inheritance:
And thou art he that dost preserve
my lot from all mischance.

6 The place wherein my lot is fall's
in beauty doth excell:
Mine heritage assign'd to me
doth please me wondrous well.

7 I thank the Lord that causeth me
to understand the right,
For by his means my secret thoughts
do reach me every night.

8 I set the Lord still in my sight,
and trust him over all:
For he doth stand on my right hand,
therefore I shall not fall.

9 Wherefore my heart and tongue
rejoice exceedingly:
My flesh likewise doth rest in joy
for ever again; for why?

10 Thou wilt not leave my soul in grave,
For, Lord, thou lovest me:
Nor yet wilt give thine holy one
corruption for to see.
11 But wilt me teach the way to life,
where there is joy in store,
And where at thy right hand there are
pleasures for evermore.

PSALM XVII. T. S.

○ Lord, give ear to my just cause,
attend when I complain:
And hear the prayer that I put forth
with lips that do not feign.
2 And let the judgment of my cause
proceed always from thee:
And let thine eyes behold and clear
this my simplicity.
3 Thou hast well tri'd me in the night
and yet couldst nothing find,
That I have spoken with my tongue
that was not in my mind.
4 As for the works of wicked men,
and paths perverse and ill,
For love of thy most holy Name,
I have refrained still.
5 Then in thy paths that be most pure
stay me, Lord, and preserve:
That from the way wherein I walk
my steps may never swerve:
6 For I do call to thee, O Lord,
surely thou wilt me aid:
Then hear my prayer, and weigh right well
the words that I have said.
7 O thou the favour of all them
that put their trust in thee,
Declare thy strength on them that spurn
against thy Majesty.
8 O keep me as thou wouldst keep
the apple of thine eye:
And under covert of thy wings
defend me secretly.

The Second Part.

9 From wicked men that trouble me,
and daily me annoy,
And from my foes that go about
my soul for to destroy:
10 Which wallow in their worldly wealth
and are so full and fat,
That in their pride they do not spare
to speak they care not what.
11 They lie in wait where I should pass,
with craft me to confound:
And musing mischief in their minds,
to cast me to the ground.
12 Much like a lion greedily,
that would his prey embrace:
Or lurking like a lions whelp
within some secret place.
13 Up, Lord, in haste, prevent my foe,
and cast him at my feet:
Save thou my soul from the ill man,
and with thy sword him smite.
14 Deliver me, Lord, by thy power
out of these tyrants hands:
Which now so long time reigned have,
and kept us in their bands.
15 I mean from worldly men, to whom
all worldly goods are rife,
That have no hope nor part of joy
but in this present life.
16 Thou of thy store their bellies fill'st
with pleasure to their mind:
Their children have enough, and leave
the rest to their behind.
17 But I shall with pure conscience
behold thy gracious face:

PSALM XVII, XVIII.

So when I wake I shall be full
of thine image and grace.

PSALM XVIII. T. S.

○ God my strength and fortitude,
of force I must love thee:
Thou art my castle and defence
in my necessity.
2 My God, my rock in whom I trust,
the worker of my wealth:
My refuge, buckler, and my shield,
the horn of all my health.
3 When I sing laud unto the Lord
most worthy to be serv'd,
Then from my foes I am right sure
that I shall be preserv'd.
4 The pangs of death did compass me,
and bound me every where:
The flowing waves of wickedness
did put me in great fear.
5 The fly and subtil snares of hell
were round about me set:
And for my life there was prepar'd
a deadly trapping net.
6 I thus beset with pain and grief,
did pray to God for grace:
And he forthwith heard my complaint
out of his holy place.
7 Such is his power that in his wrath
he made the earth to quake,
Yea, the foundation of the mount
of Basan for to shake.
8 And from his nostrils went a smoke,
when kindled was his ire:
And from his mouth went burning coals
of hot consuming fire.
9 The Lord descended from above,
and bow'd the heavens high,
And underneath his feet he cast
the darkness of the skie.
10 On cherubs and on cherubims
full royally he rode:
And on the wings of mighty winds
came flying all abroad.
The Fourth Part.
11 And like a den most dark he made
his hid and secret place:
With waters black and airy clouds
encompassed he was.
12 But when the presence of his face
in brightness shall appear:
Then clouds consume and in their stead
come hail and coals of fire.
13 The fiery darts and thunderbolts,
disperse them here and there:
And with his often lightnings,
he puts them in great fear.
14 When thou, O Lord, with great rebuke
thine anger dost declare,
The springs and the foundations of
the world discovered are.
15 And from above the Lord sent down
to fetch me from below,
And pluckt me out of waters great,
that would me overflow.
16 And me deliver'd from my foes
that sought me to intrall:
Yea, from such foes as were too strong
for me to deal withall.
17 They did prevent me evermore
in time of my great grief:
But yet the Lord was my defence,
my succour and relief.
18 He brought me forth in open place,
that so I might be free,
And kept me safe, because he had
a favour unto me.
19 According to mine innocence,
so did he me regard,

And to the cleanness of my hands
he gave me my reward:

20 For that I walked in his ways,
and in his paths have trod,
And not departed wickedly
from him that is my God.

The Third Part.

21 But evermore I have respect
to his law and decree:
His statutes and commandments I
cast not away from me.
22 But pure and clean and uncorrupt
appear'd before his face,
And did refrain from wickedness
and sin in any case.
23 The Lord therefore will me reward
as I have done aright:
And to the cleanness of my hands,
appearing in his sight.
24 For, Lord, with him that holy is,
wilt thou be holy too,
And with the good and virtuous men
right virtuously wilt do.
25 And for the loving and cleave
thy favour wilt reserve:
And thou wilt use the wicked men
as wicked men deserve.
26 For thou dost save the simple folk
in trouble when they lie,
And dost bring down the countenance
of them that look full high.
27 The Lord will light my candle so,
that it shall shine full bright:
The Lord my God will make also
my darkness to be light.
28 For by thy help an host of men
discomit, Lord, I shall:
By thee I scale and overleap
the strength of any wall.
29 Unspotted are the ways of God,
his word is purely tri'd:
He is a sure defence to such
as in his faith abide.
30 For who is God except the Lord?
for other there is none:
Or else who is omnipotent,
saving our God alone?
The Fourth Part.
31 The God that girdeth me with strength,
is he that I do mean,
That all the ways wherein I walk
did evermore keep clean.
32 That made my feet like to the harts
in swiftness of my pace,
And for my surety brought me forth
into an open place.
33 He did in order put my hands
to battel and to fight:
To break in sunder bars of brass
he gave my arms the might.
34 Thou teachest me thy saving health,
thy right hand is my tower:
Thy love and gentleness also
doth still increase my power.
35 And under me thou makest plain
the way where I should go,
So that my feet shall never slip,
nor wander to and fro.
36 And fiercely I pursue and take
my foes that me annoy'd:
And from the field do not return
till they be all destroy'd.
37 So I suppress and wound my foes,
that they can rise no more:
For at my feet they fall down flat,
I strike them all so fore.
38 For thou dost gird me with thy strength
so war in such a wise,

That they be scatter'd all abroad
that up against me rise.

39 Lord, thou hast given me the necks
of all mine enemies,
That so I might destroy all those
that up against me rise.

40 They call'd for help, but none gave ear,
nor came to their relief:
Yea, to the Lord they call'd for aid,
yet heard he not their grief.

The Fifth Part.

41 And still like dust before the wind
I drive them under feet,
And sweep them out like filthy clay
that lieth in the street.

42 Thou keep'st me from seditious folk
that still in strife are led:
And thou dost of the heathen folk
appoint me to be head.

43 A people strange to me unknown,
and yet they shall me serve:
And at the first obey my word,
wherewith mine own will swerve.

44 I shall be irksome to mine own,
they will not see my light:
But wander wide out of the way,
and hide them out of sight.

45 But blessed be the living Lord,
most worthy of all praise,
That is my rock and saving health,
praised be he always.

46 For God it is that gave me power,
revenged for to be,
And with his holy Word subdu'd
the people unto me.

47 And from my foe deliver'd me,
and set me over those
That cruel and ungodly were,
and up against me rose.

48 And for this cause, O Lord my God,
to thee give thanks I shall,
And sing out praises to thy Name
among the Gentiles all.

49 Deliverance great thou giv'st the king,
and dost reserve in store:
Mercy for thine Anointed, and
his seed for evermore.

P S A L M XIX. T. S.

THe heav'n and firmament on high
do wondrously declare
The glory of th' Omnipotent,
his works and what they are.

2 The wondrous works of God appear
by every days success:
The nights likewise which their race run,
the self same thing express.

3 There is no language, tongue, or speech,
where their sound is not heard,
In all the earth and coasts thereof
their knowledge is conferr'd.

4 In them the Lord made his the sun
a place of great renown,
Who like a bridegroom ready trimm'd
doth from his chamber come.

5 And as a valiant champion,
who for to get a prize,
With joy doth hast to take in hand
some noble enterprise.

6 And all the skie from end to end
he compasseth about:
Nothing can hide it from his heat,
but he will find it out.

7 How perfect is the law of God,
how is his covenant sure,
Converting souls, and making wise
the simple and obscure!

8 Just are the Lord's commandments,
and glad both heart and mind:
His precepts pure, and doth give light
to eyes that be full blind.

9 The fear of God is excellent,
and doth endure for ever:
The judgments of the Lord are true,
and righteous altogether.

10 And more to be embraced are,
then fined gold alway:
The honey and the honey-comb
are not so sweet as they.

11 By them thy servant is forewarn'd
to have God in regard,
And in performance of the same
there shall be great reward.

12 But, Lord, what earthly man doth know
the errors of his life?
Then cleanse me from my secret sins,
which are in me most rife.

13 And keep me that presumptuous sins
prevail not over me:
And so shall I be innocent,
and great offences flee.

14 Accept my mouth and heart also,
my words and thoughts each one:
For my redeemer and my strength,
O Lord thou art alone.

P S A L M XX. T. S.

IN trouble and adversity
the Lord God hear thee still,
The majesty of Jacob's God
defend thee from all ill:

2 And send thee from his holy place
his help at every need,
And so in Zion stablish thee
and make thee strong indeed.

3 Remembering well the sacrifice
that now to him is done:
And so receive most graciously
thy burnt offerings each one.

4 According to thy hearts desire
the Lord grant unto thee,
And all thy counsel and device
full well perform may he.

5 We shall rejoice when thou us sav'st,
and our banners display
Unto the Lord, which thy requests
fulfill'd hath alway.

6 The Lord will his anointed save,
I know well by his grace,
And send him help by his right hand
out of his holy place.

7 In chariots some put confidence,
and some in horses trust:
But we remember God our Lord,
that keepeth promise just.

8 They fall down flat, but we do rise,
and stand up steadfastly,
9 O save and help us, Lord and King,
when we to thee do cry.

P S A L M XXI. T. S.

O Lord, how joyful is the King
in thy strength and thy power!
Exceedingly he doth rejoice
in thee his Saviour.

2 For thou hast given unto him
his godly hearts desire:
To him nothing thou hast deny'd
of that he did require.

3 Thou didst prevent him with thy gifts
and blessings manifold,
And thou hast set upon his head
a crown of perfect gold.

4 And when he asked life of thee,
thereof thou mad'st him sure,
To have long life, yea such a life
as ever shall endure.

5 Great is his glory by thy help,
thy benefit and aid:

Great worship and great honour both
thou hast upon him laid.

6 Thou wilt give him felicity
that never shall decay,
And with thy cheerful countenance
wilt comfort him alway.

7 Because the King doth strongly trust
in God for to prevail:
Therefore his goodness and his grace
to save him will not fail.

8 Thine enemies shall feel thy force,
and those that thee withstand:
Find out thy foes, and let them feel
the pow'r of thy right hand.

9 And like an oven burn them, Lord,
in fiery flame and fume:
Thine anger shall destroy them all,
and fire shall them consume.

10 And thou shalt root out of the earth
their fruit that should increase:
And from the number of thy folk
their seed shall end and cease.

11 For why? much mischief they contriv'd
against thy holy Name:
Yet did they fail, and had no power
for to perform the same.

12 But as a mark thou shalt them set
in a most open place.
And charge thy bow strings readily
against their very face.

13 Be thou exalted, Lord, therefore
in thy strength every hour:
So shall we sing right solemnly,
praising thy might and power.

P S A L M XXII. T. S.

O God, my God, wherefore dost thou
forsake me utterly:

And helpst not when I do make,
my great complaining and cry?

2 To thee my God, even all day long
I do both cry and call:
I cease not all the night, and yet
thou hearest not at all.

3 But thou that in thy holy place
continually dost dwell,
Thou art the joy, the comfort and
glory of Israel.

4 And he in whom our fathers old,
had all their hope for ever:
And when they put their trust in thee,
thou didst them still deliver.

5 They were deliver'd even when
they called on thy Name:
And for the faith they had in thee
they were not put to shame.

6 But I am now become more like
a worm than to a man:
An out-cast whom the people scorn
with all the spite they can.

7 All men despise as they behold
me walking on the way:
They grin, make mouths and nod their heads,
and on this wise do say.

8 This man did glory in the Lord,
his favour and his love,
Let him redeem and help him now,
his power if he will prove.

9 But from the prison of the womb
I was by thee releas'd:
Thou didst preserve me still in hope,
while I did suck the breast.

10 I was committed from my birth
with thee to have abode:
Since I was in my mother's womb,
thou hast been still my God.

The Second Part.

- 11 Then Lord, depart not now from me
in this my present grief,
Since I have none to be my help,
my succour and relief.
12 So many bulls do compass me
that be full strong of head:
Yea, bulls so fat as though they had
in Basin field been fed.
13 They gepe upon me greedily,
as though they would me slay:
Much like a lion roaring out,
as if ramping for his prey.
14 But I drop down like water shed,
my joynts in sunder break,
My heart doth in my body melt
like wax, I am so weak.
15 My strength doth like a potherd dry,
my tongue it cleaveth fast
Unto my jaws, and I am brought
to dust of death at last.
16 And many dogs do compass me,
in council they do meet:
Conspiring still against my life,
piercing my hands and feet.
17 I was tormented so that I
might all my bones have told:
Yet still upon me they do look,
and still they me behold.
18 My garments they divided have
in parts among them all:
And for my coat they did cast lots
to whom it might befall.
19 Therefore I pray thee be not far
from me at my great need:
But rather, since thou art my strength,
to help me, Lord, make speed.
20 And from the sword, save thou my soul
by thy might and thy power:
And ever keep my darling dear,
from dogs that would devour.
21 And from the lions mouth, that would
me all in sunder sliver,
And from the horns of unicorns,
Lord, safely me deliver.
22 Then shall I to my brethren all
thy Majesty record:
And in thy Church shall praise the Name
of thee the living Lord.

The Third Part.

- 23 All ye that fear him, praise the Lord,
thou Jacob honour him:
And all ye seed of Israel
with reverence worship him.
24 For he despiseth not the poor,
he hideth not away
His countenance when they do call,
but hears them when they pray.
25 Among the folk that fear the Lord
I will therefore proclaim
Thy praise, and keep my promise made
for setting forth thy Name.
26 The poor shall eat and be suffic'd,
and those that do endeavour
To know the Lord, shall praise his Name,
their hearts shall live for ever.
27 The costs of all the earth shall praise
the Lord, and seek his grace:
The heathen folk shall worship him
before his blessed face.
28 The kingdoms of the heathen folk
the Lord shall have therefore:
And he shall be their Governour
and King for evermore.
29 The rich men of his goodly gifts
shall feed and taste also:

Psalm XXIII, XXIV, XXV.

And in his presence worship him,
and bow their knees full low,
And all that shall go down to dust,
of life by him shall taste:
A feed shall serve and worship him
while any world shall last.

31 They shall declare and plainly shew
his truth and righteousness,
Unto a people yet unborn,
who shall his Name confess.

P S A L. XXIII. W. W.

The Lord is only my support,
and he that doth me feed:
How can I then lack any thing
whereof I stand in need:
He doth me fold in coats most safe
the tender gras fast by:
And after drives me to the streams
which run most pleasantly.

3 And when I feel my self near lost,
then doth he me home take,
Conducting me in his right paths
even for his own Name's sake.
4 And though I were even at death's door,
yet would I fear none ill:
For with thy rod and shepherds crook
I am comforted still.

5 Thou hast my table richly deckt
in despite of my foe:
Thou hast my head with balm refresh't,
my cup doth overflow.
6 And finally while breath doth last,
thy grace shall me defend.
And in the house of God will I
my life for ever spend.

Another of the same, by T. S.

My shepherd is the living Lord,
nothing therefore I need;
In pastures fair with waters calm,
he setteth me to feed.
2 He did convert and glad my soul,
and brought my mind in frame.
To walk in paths of righteousness,
for his most holy Name.

3 Yea, though I walk in vale of death,
yet will I fear none ill:
Thy rod and staff do comfort me,
and thou art with me still.
4 And in the presence of my foes
my tible thou shalt spread:
Thou shalt, O Lord, fill fill my cup,
and wilt anoint my head.

5 Through all my life thy favour is
so frankly shew'd to me,
That in thy house for evermore
my dwelling place shall be.

P S A L. XXIV. J. H.

The earth is all the Lord's, with all
her store and furniture:
Yea, his is all the world and all
that therein doth endure.
2 For he hath fastly founded it
above the seas to stand,
And plac'd below the liquid floods,
to flow beneath the land.

3 Who is the man, O Lord, that shall
ascend unto thy hill,
Or pass into thy holy place,
there to continue still?
4 He that hath pure hands and heart,
which nothing doth defile:
His soul not set on vanity,
and hath not sworn to guile.

5 Him that is such a one, the Lord
most highly shall regard:
And from his God and Saviour shall
receive a just reward.

6 This is the stock of travellers,
in seeking of his grace:
As Jacob did the Israélite,
in that time of his race.

7 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state?

8 Who is the King of glorious state?
the strong and mighty Lord,
The mighty Lord in battel rout,
and trial of the sword.

9 Ye princes ope your gates, stand ope
the everlasting gate:
For there shall enter in thereby
the King of glorious state?

10 Who is the King of glorious state?
the Lord of hosts it is:
The kingdom and the royalty
of glorious state is his.

P S A L. XXV. T. S.

I Lift my heart to thee,
my God and guide most just:
Now suffer me to take no shame,
for in thee do I trust.

2 Let not my foes rejoice,
nor make a scorn of me:
And let them not be overthrown
that put their trust in thee.

3 But shame shall them befall
which harm them wrongfully:
Therefore thy paths and thy right ways
unto me, Lord, display.

4 Direct me in thy truth,
and teach me I thee pray:
Thou art my God and Saviour,
on thee I wait alway.

5 Thy mercies manifold
remember, Lord, I pray:
Also thy pity plentiful,
for they have been alway.

6 Remember not the faults
and frailty of my youth:
Remember not how ignorant
I have been of thy truth.

Nor after my defects
let me thy mercy find:
But of thine own benignity
Lord, have me in thy mind.
7 His mercy is full sweet,
his truth a perfect guide:
Therefore the Lord will sinners teach,
and such as go aside.

8 The humble he will reach
his precepts to obey:
He will direct in all his paths
the lowly man alway.

9 For all the ways of God
both truth and mercy are,
To them that do his covenant
and statutes keep with care.

The Second Part.

10 Now for thy holy Name,
O Lord, I thee intreat,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
for it is wondrous great.

11 Whoso doth fear the Lord,
by him he shall be kept,
To lead his life in such a way
as he doth best accept.

12 His soul shall evermore
in goodness dwell and stand,
His seed and his posterity
inherent shall the land.

13 All those that fear the Lord,
know his secret intent:

And unto them he doth declare
his Will and Testament.

14 Mine eyes and thankful heart
so him I will advance:
That pluck'd my feet out of the snare
of sin and ignorance.

15 With mercy me behold,
to thee I make my moan:
For I am poor and desolate,
and comfortless alone.

16 The troubles of my heart,
are multiply'd indeed:
Bring me out of this misery,
necessity and need.

17 Behold my poverty,
my anguish and my pain:
Remit my sin and mine offence,
and make me clean again.

18 O Lord behold my foes,
how they do still increase:
Pursuing me with deadly hate,
that vain would live in peace.

19 Preserve and keep my soul,
and still deliver me;
And let me not be overthrown,
because I trust in thee.

20 Let mine integrity
and uprightness still be,
My sure protection and defence,
because I wait on thee.

21 Deliver, Lord, thy folk,
and send them some relief,
I mean thy chosen Israel,
from all their pain and grief.

PSALM XXVI. T.S.

LOrd, be my judge, and thou shalt see
my path be right and plain:

I trust in God and hope that he
with strength will me sustain.

2 Prove me my God. I thee desire,
my ways to search and try:

As men do prove their gold with fire,
my reins and heart cry.

3 Thy loving kindness in my sight
I do behold always:

I ever walked in thy truth,
and will do all my days.

4 I do not love to haunt or use
with men whose deeds are vain:
To come in house I do refuse
with the deceitful gain.

5 I much abhor the wicked sort,
their deeds I do despise:
I do not once to them resort,
that hurtful things devise.

6 My hands I wash, and do proceed
in works to walk upright:
Then to thine Altar I make speed,
to offer there in sight.

7 That I may speak and preach the praise
that doth belong to thee:

And so declare how wondrous ways
thou hast been good to me.

8 O God, thy house I love most dear,
to me it doth excel:

My chief delight is to be near
the place where thou dost dwell.

9 O shut not up my soul with them,
in sin that take their fill:

Nor yet my life among those men,
that seek much blood to spill.

10 For in their hands much mischief is,
their lives therewith abound:

And nothing else in their right hand
but bribes is to be found.

11 But I in righteousness resolve
my time and days to spend:

Therefore that I may never swerve,
let thy grace me defend.

12 My foot is steady for all assays,
it stineth well and right:

Wherefore to God will I give praise
in all the peoples sight.

PSALM XXVII. J. H.

The Lord is both my health and light,
in all man make me dismayd?

Since God doth give me strength and might
why should I be afraid?

2 While that my foes with all their strength
begin with me to brawl,
And think to eat me up, at length
themselves have caught the fall.

3 Though they in camp against me lie
my heart is not afraid:

And if in battle they will try,
I trust in God for aid.

4 One thing of God I do require,
that he would not deny:
For which I pray and will desire,
till he to me apply.

5 That I within his holy place
my life throughout may dwell:
To see the beauty of his face,
and view his temple well.

6 In time of dread he shall me hide,
within his place most pure:
And keep me secret by his side,
as on a rock most sure:

7 At length I know the Lord's good grace
shall make me strong and stout,

My foes to kill and clean deface
that compass me about.

8 Therefore within his house will I
give sacrifice of praise:

With Psalms and Songs I will apply
to laud the Lord always.

The Second Part.

9 Lord, hear the voice of my request,
for which to thee I cry:

Have mercy, Lord, on me oppress'd,
and help me speedily.

10 My heart confesseth unto thee,
I sue to have thy grace:

Then seek my face, faithful thou to me;
Lord, I will seek thy face.

11 In wrath turn not thy face away,
nor suffer me to slide:

Thou art my help still to this day,
be still my God and guide.

12 My parents both their son forsook,
and cast me off at large:

Yet then the Lord himself did take
of me the care and charge.

13 Teach me, O Lord, the way to thee,
and lead me on forth right

For fear of such as watch for me,
to trap me if they might.

14 O leave me not unto the will
of them that be my foes:

For they furnish against me still
false witness to depose.

15 I utterly should faint, but that
this hope supporteth me,

That in the land wherein I live
God's goodness I shall see.

16 Trust still in God whose whole thou art,
his will abide thou must,

He will support and ease thy heart,
if thou in him do trust.

PSALM XXVIII. T. S.

Thou art, O Lord, my strength and stay,
the succour which I crave;

Neglect me not, lest I be like
to them that go to grave.

2 My voice and supplications hear
when unto thee I cry,

When I lift up my hands unto
thy holy ark most high.

3 Repute me not among those men
in sin that take their fill:

That speak right fair unto their friends,
but think in heart full ill.

4 According to those wicked deeds
which they did most regard:

And after their inventions
let them receive reward.

5 Because they never mind the words
of God he will therefore

Instead of building of them up,
destroy them evermore.

6 To render thanks unto the Lord
how great a cause have I,

My voice, my prayer, and my complaint
that heard so willingly!

7 He is my shield and fortitude,
my buckler in distress:

My hope, my help, my hearts relief,
my song shall him confess.

8 He is our strength and our defence,
our foes for to resist:

The health and the salvation
of his elect by Christ.

9 Thy people and thine heritage,
Lord, bless, guide and preserve:

Increase them, Lord, and rule their hearts
that they may never swerve.

PSALM XXIX. T. S.

Give to the Lord ye praises,
give ye with one accord,

All praise, and honour, might and strength,
unto the living Lord.

2 Give glory to his holy Name,
and honour him alone:

Worship him in his Majesty
within his holy throne.

3 His voice doth rule the waters all
even as himself doth please;

He doth prepare the thunder-claps,
and governs all the seas.

4 The voice of God is of great force,
and wondrous excellent:

It is most mighty in effect,
and most magnificent.

5 The voice of God doth rend and break
the Cedar-trees so long:

The Cedar-trees of Lebanon,
which are most high and strong.

6 And makes them leap like as a Calf,
or as the Unicorn,

Not only trees, but mountains great
whereon the trees are born.

7 His voice divides the flames of fire,
and shakes the wilderness:

8 It makes the desert quake for fear
that called is Cedar.

9 It makes the Hinds for fear to calve,
and makes the coverts plain:

And in his Temple every man
his glory doth proclaim.

10 The Lord was set upon the floods,
their fury to refrain:

And he likewise as Lord and King
for evermore shall reign.

11 The Lord will give his people strength
whereby they shall increase:

And he will bless his chosen flock
with everlasting peace.

PSALM XXX. J. H.

All laud and praise with heart and voice,
O Lord, I give to thee,

Which didst not make my foes rejoice,
but hast exalted me.

3 O Lord my God, to thee I cry'd
in all my pain and grief:
Thou gav'st an ear, and didst provide
to ease me with relief.

3 Of thy good will thou hast call'd back
my soul from Hell to save:
Thou didst revive when strength did lack
and kept'st me from the grave.

4 Sing praise, ye saints, that prove and see
the goodness of the Lord:
In memory of his Majesty
rejoyce with one accord.

5 For why? his Anger but a space
doth last and slack again:
But in his favour and his grace
always doth life remain.
Though gripes of grief and pangs full sore
abide with us all night,
The Lord to joy shall us restore
before the day be light.

6 When I enjoy'd the world at will,
thus would I boast and say,
Tush, I am sure to feel none ill,
my wealth shall not decay.

7 For thou, O Lord, of thy good grace
didst send me strength and aid:
But when thou turn'st away thy face,
my mind was sore dismay'd.

8 Wherefore again then did I cry
to thee, O Lord of might:
And my complaints did multiply,
praying both day and night.

9 What gain is in my blood, said I,
if death destroy my days?
Can dust declare thy Majesty,
or give thy truth its praise?

10 Wherefore, my God, some pity take,
O Lord I thee desire:
Do not this simple soul forsake,
of thee help I require.

11 Then didst thou turn my grief and woe
into a cheerful voice:
The mourning weed thou took'st me fro,
and mad'st me to rejoyce.

12 Wherefore my soul incessantly
shall sing unto thy praise:
My Lord my God, to thee will I
give laud and thanks alway.

PSALM XXXI. J. H.

O Lord, I put my trust in thee,
let nothing work me shame:
As thou art just, deliver me,
and set me free from blame.

3 Hear me, O Lord, and that anon,
to help me make good speed:
Be thou my rock and house of stone,
my fence in time of need.

3 For why? as stones thy strength is tri'd,
thou art my fort and tower:

4 For thy Name's sake be thou my guide,
and lead me in thy power:
4 Pluck thou my feet out of the snare
which they for me have laid:

Thou art my strength, and all my care
is for thy might and aid:

5 Into thy hands, Lord, I commit
my soul, which is thy due:
Because thou hast redeemed it,
O Lord my God most true.

6 I hate such folk as will not part
from things to be abhor'd:
When they on trifles set their heart,
my trust is in the Lord.

7 For I will in thy mercy joy,
I see it doth excell:

Thou see'st when ought would me annoy,
and know'st my soul full well.

8 Thou hast not left me in their hand
that would me overcharge:
But thou hast set me out of band,
to walk abroad at large.

The Second Part.

9 Great grief, O Lord, doth me assail,
some pity on me take:
Mine eyes wax dim, my sight doth fail,
my heart with fear doth ache.

10 My life is worn with grief and pain,
my years in wo are past,
My strength is gone, and through disdain
my bones corrupt and waste.

11 Among my foes I am a scorn
my friends are all dismay'd:
My neighbours and my kinsmen born
to see me are afraid.

12 As men once dead are out of mind,
so am I now forgot:
As little use of me they find,
as of a broken pot.

13 I heard the brags of all the row,
their threats my mind did fray,
How they conspir'd, and went about
to take my life away.

14 But, Lord, I trust in thee for aid
not to be overtrod:
For I confess, and still have said,
thou art the Lord my God.

15 The length of all my life and age,
O Lord, is in thy hand:
Defend me from the wrath and rage
of them that me withstand.

16 To me thy servant, Lord, express
and shew thy joyful face:
And save me, Lord, for thy goodness,
thy mercy and thy grace.

The Third Part.

17 Lord, let me not be put to shame,
because on thee I call:

But let the wicked bear the blame,
and into the grave fall.

18 O Lord, make dumb their lips outright
which are addit to lies,
And cruelly with pride and spite
against the just devise.

19 O how great good hast thou in store
laid up full safe for them
That fear and trust in thee therefore,
before the sons of men!

20 Thy presence shall them fence and guide
from all proud brags and wrongs:
Within thy place thou shalt them hide
from all the strife of tongues.

21 Thanks to the Lord that hath declar'd
on me his grace so far,
Me to defend with watch and ward,
as in a town of war.

22 Thus did I say both day and night,
when I was sore oppress'd,
Lo, I am clean cast out of sight,
yet heard'st thou my request.

23 Ye saints, love ye the Lord alway,
the faithful he doth guide:
And to the proud he doth repay
according to their pride.

24 Be of good courage evermore,
on God your strength depend:
For those that put their trust in him
he ever will defend.

PSALM XXXII. T. S.

The man is blest whose wickedness
the Lord doth clean pass by:
And he whose sin is likewise hid,
and cover'd secretly.

3 And blest he is to whom the Lord
imparteth not his sin:

Which in his heart hath hid as guile,
nor fraud is found therein.

3 For whilst that I kept close my sin
in silence and constraint,
My Bones did wear and waste away
with daily moan and plaint.

4 For night and day thy hand on me
so grievous was and smart,
That all my blood and humours moist
to drinets did convert.

5 I did therefore confess my fault,
and all my sins discover:
Then thou, O Lord, didst me forgive
and all my sins pass over.

6 The humble man shall pray therefore,
and seek thee in due time:
So that the floods of waters great
shall have no power on him.

7 When trouble and adversity
do compass me about,
Thou art my refuge and my joy,
and thou dost rid me out.

8 Come hither and I will thee teach
how thou shalt walk aright:
I will thee guide as I my self
have learn'd by proof and sight.

9 Be not so rude and ignorant
as is the horse and mule,
Whose mouth without a rein or bit
from harm thou canst not rule.

10 The wicked man shall manifest
sorrows and griefs sustain:
But unto him that trusts in God,
his goodness shall remain.

11 Be merry therefore in the Lord,
ye just lift up your voice:
And ye of pure and perfect heart,
with cheerfulness rejoyce.

PSALM XXXIII. J. H.

YE righteous in the Lord rejoyce,
it is a seemly sight:

That upright men with thankful voice
should praise the Lord of might.

2 Praise ye the Lord with harp and song,
in psalms and pleasant things:
With lute and instrument also
that soundeth with ten strings.

3 Sing to the Lord a song most new,
with courage give him praise:

4 For why? his word is ever true,
his works and all his ways.

5 To judgment, equity, and right,
he hath a great good will:

And with his gifts he doth delight
the earth throughout to fill.

6 For by the word of God alone
the heav'n above were wrought:

Their hosts and pow'rs every one
his breath to pass hath brought.

7 The waters great gather'd hath he
on heaps within the shore:
And hid them in the depth to be,
as in a house of store.

8 All men on earth both least and most,
fear God and keep his law:

Ye that inhabit in each coast,
dread him and stand in awe.

9 What he commanded wrought it was
at once with perfect speed:
What he doth will is brought to pass
with full effect indeed.

10 The counsels of the nations rude
the Lord doth bring to nought:
He doth defeat the multitude
of their device and thought.

11 But his decrees continue still,
they never slack nor swage:

The motions of his mind and will
take place in every age.

The Second Part.

12 And blest are they to whom the Lord
as God and guide is known:
Whom he doth chuse of meer accord
to take them as his own.
13 The Lord from heav'n did cast his sight
on men mortal by birth:
14 Beholding from his seat of might
the dwellers on the earth.
15 The Lord, I say, whose hand hath wrought
man's heart, and doth it frame:
For he alone doth know the thought,
and working of the same.
16 A King that trusteth in his host,
shall nought prevail at length:
The man that of his might doth boast,
shall fall for all his strength.
16 The troops of horsemen all shall fail,
their sturdy steeds shall swerve:
The strength of horse shall not prevail
the rider to preserve.
18 But lo, the eyes of God intend
and watch to aid the just:
With such as fear him to offend,
and on his goodness trust.
19 That he of death and great distress
may set their souls from dread:
And if that dearth their land oppress,
in hunger them to feed.
20 Wherefore our soul doth whole depend
on God our strength and stay:
He is our shield to defend,
and drive all darts away.
21 Our joyful souls always proclaim
his power and his might:
For why? in his most holy Name
we hope and much delight.
22 Therefore let thy goodness, O Lord,
still present with us be:
As we always with one accord
do only trust in thee.

PSAL XXXIV. T. S.

I Will give laud and honour both
unto the Lord always,
Also my mouth for evermore
shall speak unto his praise.
2 I do delight to laud the Lord
in soul, in heart, and voice:
That humble men and mortals
may hear and so rejoice.
3 Therefore see that ye magnify
with me the living Lord,
Let us exalt his holy Name
always with one accord.
4 For I my self besought the Lord,
he answer'd me again,
And me deliver'd instantly
from all my fear and pain.
5 Whoso they be that him behold,
shall see his light most clear:
Their countenance shall not be dash'd,
they need it not to fear.
6 This poor distressed man for help
unto the Lord did call:
Who did him hear without delay,
and rid him out of thrall.
7 The Angel of the Lord doth pitch
his tents in every place,
To save all such as do him fear,
that nothing them deface.
8 Taste and consider well therefore,
that God is good and just:
O happy man that maketh him
his only stay and trust.

9 Fear ye the Lord, ye holy ones,
above all earthly thing:
For they that fear the living Lord,
are sure to lack nothing.
10 The lions shall be hunger-bit,
and pin'd with famine much:
But as for them that fear the Lord,
nolack shall be to such.

The Second Part.

11 Come near to me, my children dear,
and to my words give ear:
I will you teach the perfect way,
how ye the Lord shall fear.
12 Who is the man that would live long,
and lead a godly life?
13 See thou refrain thy tongue and lips
from all deceit and strife.
14 Turn back thy face from doing ill,
and do the godly deed:
Enquire for peace and quietness,
and follow it with speed.
15 For why? the eyes of God above
upon the just are bent:
His ears likewise to hear the cry
of the poor innocent.
16 But he doth frown and bend his brows
upon the wicked train:
And cuts away the memory
that should of them remain.
17 But when the just do call and cry,
the Lord doth hear them so,
That out of pain and misery
forthwith he lets them go.
18 The Lord is ever nigh to them
that broken-hearted are:
And for the contrite spirit he
salvation doth prepare.
19 Full many be the miseries
that righteous men endure:
But of deliverance from them all
the Lord doth them secure.
20 The Lord doth so preserve and keep
their very bones away,
That not so much as one of them
doth perish or decay.
21 The sin shall slay the wicked man,
which he himself hath wrought:
And such as hate the righteous man,
shall soon be brought to nought.
22 But they that fear the living Lord,
are ever safe and sound:
And as for those that trust in him,
nothing shall them confound.

PSAL XXXV. J. H.

L Ord, plead my cause against my foes,
confound their force and might:
And take my part against all those
that seek with me to fight.
2 Lay hand upon the spear and shield,
thy self in armour dress:
Stand up for me and fight the field,
to help me from distress.
3 Gird on thy sword, and stop the way,
mine enemies withstand:
That thou unto my soul mayst say,
I am thy help at hand.
4 Confound them with rebuke and blame,
that seek my soul to spill:
Let them turn back and flee with shame,
that think to work me ill.
5 Let them disperse and flee abroad,
as wind doth drive the dust:
That so the angel of our God
their might away may thrust.
6 Let all their ways be void of light,
and slippery like to fall:
And send thine angel with thy might,
so persecute them all.

7 For why? without my fault they have
in secret set their gin:
And for no cause have digg'd a pit
to take my soul therein.
8 When they think least and have no care,
O Lord, destroy them all:
Let them be trapt in their own snare,
and in their mischief fall.
9 And let my soul, my heart and voice,
in God have joy and welsh:
That in the Lord I may rejoice,
and in his saving health.
10 Then all my bones shall speak and say,
my parts shall all agree:
O thou great God of heav'n and earth,
what man is like to thee?

The Second Part.

11 Thou dost defend the weak from them
that are both stout and strong:
And rid the poor from wicked men,
that spoil and do them wrong.
12 My cruel foes against me rise
to witness things untrue:
And to accuse me they devise
of things I never knew.
13 Where I to them did shew good will,
they quit me with disdain:
That they should pay my good with ill,
my soul doth sore complain.
14 When they were sick I mourn'd therefore,
my self in sackcloth clad:
With fasting did I fast full sore,
and pray'd with heart most sad.
15 As they had been my brethren dear,
I did my self behave:
As one that mourneth heavily
about his mothers grave.
16 But they in mine adversity
did gather in a rout:
Yea, as if slaves reproachfully
at me did mock and flout.
17 The belly-gods and flattering train,
that all good things deride:
At me do grin with great disdain,
and pluck their mouths aside.
18 Lord, when wilt thou for me appear?
why dost thou stay and pause?
O rid my soul, mine only dear,
out of these lions claws.
19 And then will I give thanks to thee
before the Church always:
And where most of the people be,
there will I shew thy praise.
20 Let not my foes prevail on me,
which hate me for no fault:
Nor let them wink or turn their eye,
that causeless me assault.

The Third Part.

21 Of peace no word they think or say,
their talk is all untrue:
They still consult and would betray
all those that peace ensue.
22 With open mouth they run at me,
their fury is like fire:
Well, well, say they, our eye doth see
the thing that we desire.
23 But Lord, thou seest what ways they take
and what they do intend:
Be not far off nor me forsake,
as men that fail their friend.
24 Awake, arise, and stir abroad,
defend me in my right:
Revenge my cause, O Lord my God,
and aid me with thy might.
25 According to thy righteousness,
my Lord God, set me free:

And let them not their pride express,
nor triumph over me.

26 Let not their hearts rejoyce and cry,
even so we would it have:

Nor give them cause to say on high,
he's sunk into the grave.

27 Confound them with rebuke and shame,
that joy when I do mourn:

And pay them home with spite and blame,
that brag at me with scorn.

28 Let them most heartily rejoyce,

which love mine upright way:
Let them all times with heart and voice
still praise the Lord, and say,

29 Great is the Lord, and doth excell,
and he doth much alight

To see his servants prosper well,
it is his pleasant sight.

30 Wherefore my tongue I will apply
thy righteousness to praise:

To thee the Lord my God will I
give laud and thanks always.

PSAL XXXVI. J. H.

THe wicked by his works unjust
doth thus perfwade my heart,
That in the Lord he hath no trust,
his fear is set a nought.

2 Yet doth he joy in his estate,
to walk as he began,
So long till he deserve the hate
of God as well as man.

3 His words are wicked, vile and naught,
his tongue no truth doth tell:

Yet at no hand will he be taught
which way he may do well.

4 When he should sleep, then doth he muse,
his mischiefs to faine:

No wicked ways doth he refuse,
nor any thing that's ill.

5 But Lord, thy goodness doth ascend
above the heavens most high:

So doth thy truth it self extend
unto the cloudy skie.

6 Much more than hills so high and steep,
thy justice is exact

Thy judgments like to seas most deep,
about fitt both man and beast.

7 Thy mercy is above all things,
O God, it doth excell:

In trust wherof, as in thy wings,
the sons of men shall dwell.

8 Within thy house shall they be fed
with plenty at their will:

Of all delights they shall be fed,
and take thereof their fill.

9 Because the well of life most pure
doth ever flow from thee.

And in thy light we are all sure,
the lasting light to see.

10 From such as thee desire to know,
let not thy grace depart:

Thy righteousness declare and show
to men of upright heart.

11 Let not the proud on me prevail,
O Lord of thy good grace:

Nor let the wicked me assaile,
to throw me out of place.

12 But they in their device shall fall,
that wicked works maintain:

They shall be certainly cast down,
and never rise again.

PSAL XXXVII. W. W.

GRudge not to see the wicked men
in wealth to flourish still:

Nor yet envy such as to ill
have bent and set their will.

Psalm XXXVI, XXXVII.

2 For as green gras and the green herbs
are cut and wither away:
So shall their great prosperity
soon pass, fade and decay.

3 Trust thou therefore in God alone,
to do well give thy mind:

So shalt thou have the land as thine,
and there sure food shalt find.

4 In God set all thy hearts delight,
and look what thou wouldst have,

Or else canst wish in all the world,
thou needst it not to crave.

5 Cast both thy self and thine affairs
on God with perfect trust,

And thou shalt see with patience
th' effect both sure and just.

6 Thy perfect life and Godly Name
he will clear as the light:

So that the sun even at noon-day
shall not shine half so bright.

7 Be still therefore and stedfastly
on God see thou wait then,

Nor shrinking for the prosperous state
of leud and wicked men.

8 Shake off despight, envy and hate,
let not thine anger rise:

That thou mayst not be drawn into
some wicked enterprise.

9 For every wicked man will God
destroy both more and less:

But such as trust in him are sure
the land for to possess.

10 Wait but a while and thou shalt see
no more the wicked train,

No not so much as house or place
where once he did remain.

The Second Part.

11 But merciful and humble men
enjoy shall sea and land:

In rest and peace they shall rejoyce,
for nought shall them withstand.

12 The leud men and malicious
against the just conspire:

They gnash their teeth at him, as men
which do his bane desire.

13 But while ungodly men thus think,
the Lord laughs them to scorn:

For he doth see their term approach,
when they shall sigh and mourn.

14 The wicked have their sword out drawn,
their bow also is bent,

To overthrow and kill the poor,
whose life is innocent.

15 But the same sword shall pierce their heart,
which was to kill the just:

So shall the bow in sinners break
wherein they put their trust.

16 Doubtless the just man's poor estate
is to be val'd more

Than all the leud and wicked man's
rich pomp and heaped store.

17 For though their power be most strong,
God will it overthrow:

Where contrary he doth preserve
the humble men and low.

18 He sees by his great providence
the good man's trade and way:

And will give them inheritance
which never shall decay.

19 They shall not be discouraged,
when some are hard beset:

When others shall be hunger-bite,
they shall be clad and fed.

20 For whosoever wicked is,
and enemy to God,

Shall like the fat of lambs consume,
or smoke that flies abroad.

The Third Part.

21 Behold the wicked borrows much,
and never pays again:

Whereas the just by lib'ral gifts
the needy doth sustain.

22 For they whom God doth bless shall have
the land for heritage:

And they whom he doth curse, likewise
shall perish in his rage.

23 The Lord the just man's steps doth guide
and all his ways doth bless:

To every thing he takes in hand
he giveth good success.

24 Though he do fall, yet is he sure
not utterly to sink:

For God upholds him with his hand,
and from him will not shrink.

25 I have been young but now am old,
yet did I never see

The just man left, nor yet his seed
to beg for misery.

26 He gives always most lib'rally,
and lends where there is need:

By which he doth from God secure,
a blessing to his seed.

27 Flee vice therefore and wickedness,
and vertue do embrace:

So God shall grant thee long to have
on earth a dwelling-place.

28 For God loveth equity,
and shews to his such grace,

That he preserveth them, but doth
cut off the wicked race.

29 Whereas the good and godly men
inherit shall the land,

Having as lords all things therein
in their own pow'r and hand.

30 The just man's mouth doth ever speak
of matterwise and high:

His tongue doth talk of judgment, and
of truth and equity.

31 For in his heart the law of God
his Lord doth still abide:

So that where-ever he doth go,
his foot shall never slide:

32 The wicked like a greedy wolf
the just man doth beset,

By all means seeking him to kill,
and take him in his net.

The Fourth Part.

33 But though he fall into his hands,
yet God will succour send:

Though men against him sentence give,
God will him yet defend.

34 Wait thou on God and keep his way,
he shall preserve thee then

The earth to rule, and thou shalt see
destroy'd these wicked men.

35 The wicked have I seen most strong,
and plac'd in high degree,

Spreading himself, and flourishing
as doth the hurel tree.

36 But suddenly he pass away,
and lo he was quite gone:

Then I him sought, but could not find
the place where dwelt such one.

37 Mark and behold the perfect man,
how God doth him increase:

For the just man shall have at length
great joy with rest and peace.

38 As for transgressors, we so them,
destroy'd they all shall be:

God will cut off their budding race,
and rich posterity.

39 But the salvation of the just
doth come from God above,

Who in their trouble sends them aid,
of his meek grace and love,
40 God evermore delivers them
from lewd men and unjust:
And still will save them whilst that they
in him do put their trust.

PSAL XXXVIII. J. H.

PUt me not to rebuke, O Lord,
in thy provoked ire:
And in thy wrath correct me not
I humbly thee desire.
2 Thine arrows do stick fast in me,
thy hand doth press me fore:
And in my flesh no health at all
appeareth any more.
3 And all this is by reason of
thy wrath that I am in:
Not any rest is in my bones
by reason of my sin.
4 For lo, my wicked doings, Lord,
above my head are gone:
A greater load than I can bear,
they lie me sore upon.
5 My wounds do stink and are corrupt,
and loathsome are to see:
Which all through mine own foolishness
doth happen unto me.
6 And I in careful wise am brought
into such great distress:
That I go wailing all the day
in doleful heaviness.
7 My loins are fill'd with sore disease,
my flesh hath no whole part:
8 I feeble am and broken force,
and roar for grief of heart.
9 Thou know'st, Lord my desire, my groans
are open in thy sight:
10 My heart doth pant, my strength doth fail,
mine eyes have lost their light.
11 My lovers and my wonted friends
stand looking on my woe:
Also my kinsmen for away
are me departed fro.
12 They that do seek my life, lay snares
and they that go the way
To do me hurt, speak lies, and think
on mischief all the day.

The Second Part.

13 But as a deaf man I became,
that cannot hear at all:
14 And as one dumb, that opens not
his mouth to speak withall.
15 For all my confidence, O Lord,
is wholly set on thee:
Therefore, O Lord, that art my God,
do thou give ear to me.
16 This do I crave, that they my foes
triumph not over me.
For when my foot doth slip, then they
rejoice my fall to see.
17 And I am ready for to halt
I cannot stand upright:
Also my grievous heaviness
is ever in my sight.
18 For while that I my wickedness
in humble wise confess,
And while I for my sinful deeds
my sorrows do express:
19 My foes do still remain alive,
and mighty are also:
And they that hate me wrongfully,
in number hugely grow.
20 They stand against me that my good
with evil do repay:
Because that good and honest things
I do ensue alway.

21 Forake me not, O Lord my God,
for fear I should go away:
22 Hasten me to help, my Lord, my God,
my safety and my stay.

PSAL XXXIX. J. H.

ISaid, I will look to my ways,
for fear I should go wrong:
I will take heed all times that I
offend not with my tongue.
2 As with a bit I will keep fast
my mouth with force and might,
Not once to whisper all the while
the wicked are in sight.
3 I held my tongue and spake no word,
but kept me close and still:
Yes, from good talk I did refrain,
but fore against my will.
4 My heart waxt hot within my breast,
with musing, thought and doubt,
Which did increase and stir the fire:
at last these words burst out;
5 Lord, number out my life and days
which yet I have not past,
So that I may be certifi'd
how long my life shall last.
6 Lord, thou hast pointed out my life
in length much like a span:
Mine age is nothing unto thee,
so vain is every man.
7 Man walketh like a shade, and doth
in vain himself annoy,
In getting goods and cannot tell
who shall the same enjoy.
8 Therefore now, Lord, what wait I for?
what help do I desire?
Of truth my help depends on thee,
I nothing else require.

The Second Part.

9 From all the sins that I have done,
Lord, quit me out of hand,
And make me not a scorn to fools
that nothing understand.
10 I was as dumb, and to complain
no trouble might me move:
Because I knew it was thy work,
my patience for to prove.
11 Lord, take from me thy scourge and plague,
I can them not withstand:
I faint and pine away for fear
of thy most heavy hand.
12 When thou for sin dost man rebuke,
he waxeth pale and wan,
As doth a cloth that moths have fret,
so vain a thing is man.
13 Lord, hear my suit and give good heed,
regard my tears that fall:
I sojourn like a stranger here,
as did my fathers all.
14 O spare a little, give me space
my strength for to restore,
Before I go away from hence,
and shall be seen no more.

PSAL XL. J. H.

I Waited long and sought the Lord,
and patiently did bear:
At length to me he did accord
my voice and cry to hear.
2 He pluckt me from the lake so deep
out of the mire and clay:
Upon a rock he set my feet,
and he did guide my way.
3 To me he taught a psalm of praise,
which I must shew abroad,
And sing new songs of thanks alway
unto the Lord our God.
4 When all the folk these things shall see,
as people much afraid,

Then they unto the Lord will flee,
and trust upon his aid.

5 O blest is he whose hope and heart
doth in the Lord remain,
That with the proud doth reke no part,
nor such as lies maintain.
6 For, Lord, my God, thy wondrous deeds:
in greatness far do pass:
Thy favour towards us exceeds
all things that ever was.
7 When I intend and do devise
thy works abroad to shew,
To such a reck'ning they do rise,
thereof no end I know.
8 Burnt-offerings thou delight'st not in,
I know thy whole desire,
With sacrifice to purge his sin
thou dost no man require.
9 Meat-offering and sacrifices
thou wouldst not have at all:
But thou, O Lord, hast open made
mine ears to hear withal.
10 But then said I, Behold and look,
I come with heart most free:
For in the volume of thy book
thus it is said of me.
11 That I, O God, should do thy mind,
which thing doth please me well:
For in my heart thy law I find
fast placed there to dwell.
12 Thy righteousness and justice I
in great assemblies tell:
Behold, my tongue no time doth cease,
O Lord, thou know'st full well.

The Second Part.

13 I have not hid within my breast
thy goodness as by stealth:
But I declare and have express'd
thy truth and saving health.
14 I kept not close thy loving mind,
that no man should it know:
The truth that in thy truth I find,
to all the Church I shew.
15 Thy tender mercy, Lord, from me
withdraw thou not away:
But let thy love and verity
preserve me every day.
16 For I with many troubles am
encompass'd about:
My sins so greatly do encrease,
I cannot spy them out.
17 For why? In number they exceed
the hairs upon my head:
My heart doth faint for very fear,
that I am almost dead.
18 With speed send help and set me free,
O Lord, I thee require:
Make haste with aid to succour me,
O Lord, at my desire.
19 Confound them with rebuke and shame
that seek my soul to spill:
Drive back my foes and them defame
that with me any ill.
20 For their ill fears do them desire
that would destroy my name:
Always at me they rail and cry,
Fie on him, fie for shame.
21 Let them in thee have joy and wealth:
that seek to thee alway:
That those that love thy saving health
may say, To God be praise.
22 But as for me, I am but poor,
oppress'd and brought full low:
Yet thou, O Lord, wilt me restore
to health, full well I know.
23 For why? thou art my hope and trust,
my refuge help and stay:

Wherefore,

Wherefore, my God, as thou art just,
with me no time delay.

PSAL XLII. T. S.

THe man is blest that doth provide
for such as needy be:

For in the season perilous
the Lord will set him free.

2 The Lord will keep him safe, and make
him happy in the land:

And not deliver him into
his enemies strong hand.

3 And from his bed of languishing
the Lord will him restore:

For thou, O Lord, wilt turn to heal
his sickness and his sore.

4 Then in my sickness thus said I,
have mercy, Lord, on me,
And heal my soul which is full woe
that I offended thee.

5 My foes did wish me ill in heart,
and thus of me did say,

When shall he die, that so his name
may perish quite away?

6 And when they come to visit me,
they ask if I do well:

But in their hearts they mischief hatch,
and then abroad it tell.

7 All they that hate me do conspire
against me craftily:

And still devise how to procure
my ruine secretly.

8 Some grievous sin hath brought him to
this sickness, say they plain:

He is so low that without doubt
he cannot rise again.

9 The man also that I did trust,
with me did use deceit:

Who at my table eat my bread,
the same for me laid wait.

10 Have mercy, Lord, on me therefore,
and let me be preserv'd,

That I may render unto them
the things they have deserv'd.

11 By this I know assuredly
to be belov'd of thee,

Because my foes no power have
to triumph over me.

12 But in my right thou hast me kept,
and it maintained well:

And in thy presence peace assign'd
where I shall ever dwell.

13 The Lord the God of Israel
be praised evermore:

Even so be it, Lord, will I say,
praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL XLII. J. H.

Like as the hart doth pant and bray
the well-springs to obtain:

So doth my soul desire always
with thee, Lord, to remain.

2 My soul doth thirst and would draw near
the living God of might:

Oh when shall I come and appear
in presence of his sight!

3 The tears all times are my repast
which from mine eyes do slide:

Whilst wicked men cry out so fast,
where now is God thy guide?

4 Alas, what grief is it to think
what freedom once I had!

Thencefore my soul as at pits brink
most heavy is and laid.

For I did march in good array,
with joyful company:

Unto the temple was our way,
to praise the Lord most high.

5 My soul why art thou sad always,
and frett'st thus in my breast?

Trust still in God, for him to praise
I hold it ever best.

By him I have succour at need
against all pain and grief:

He is my God, which with all speed
doth haste to send relief.

6 My soul within me is cast down,
therefore, O Lord, I will

Remember thee from Jordans land
and Hermons little hill.

The Second Part.

7 One grief another in doth call,
as clouds burst out their voice:

The floods of evil that do fill,
run over me with noise.

8 Yet I by day seek his goodness,
and help at all assays:

Likewise by night I did not cease
the living God to praise.

9 I am persuaded thus to say
to him with reverence,

O Lord, thou art my guide and stay,
my rock and sure defence.

Why do I then in penitence
hanging the head thus walk.

While that mine enemies oppress,
and vex me with their talk?

10 For why? they pierce my inward parts
with pains to be abhor'd

When they cry out with stubborn hearts,
where is thy God the Lord?

11 So soon, my soul, why dost thou faint,
with pain and grief oppress?

Why do sad thoughts without restrain,
thus rage within my breast?

12 Trust in the Lord thy God always,
and thou the time shalt see

To give him thanks with loud and praise,
for health restor'd to thee.

PSAL XLIII. T. S.

Judge and defend my cause, O Lord,
against them that evil be:

From wicked and deceitful men,
O Lord, deliver me.

2 For of my strength thou art the God,
why am I put from thee?

Why walk I heavily, whilst that
my foe oppresseth me?

3 O Lord, send out thy light and truth,
and lead me with thy grace,

Which may conduct me to thy hill,
and to thy dwelling place.

4 Then shall I to thine altar go
with joy to worship there:

And on my harp give thanks to thee,
O God my God most dear.

5 Why art thou then so sad, my soul,
and frett'st thus in my breast?

Still trust in God, for him to praise
I hold it always best.

6 By him I have deliverance
against all pain and grief:

He is my God which doth always
at need find me relief.

PSAL XLIV. T. S.

Cour ears have heard our fathers tell,
and reverently record

The wondrous works that thou hast done
in ancient time, O Lord.

2 How thou didst drive the Gentiles out,
with a most powerful hand.

Planting our fathers in their place,
and giv'st to them their land.

3 They conquer'd not by their own sword
the land wherein they dwell:

But by thy hand, thy arm and grace:
because thou lov'st them well.

4 Thou art my King, O God, who sav'st
Jacob in sundry wise.

5 Led with thy power, we threw down such
as did against us rise.

6 I trusted not in bow nor sword,
they could not save me found:

7 Thou kept'st us from our foes great rage,
thou did'st them all confound.

8 And still we boast of thee our God,
and praise thy holy Name:

9 Yet now thou go'st not with our host,
but leave'st us to shame.

10 Thou mad'st us flee before our foes,
so were we overtrod:

They did us rob, and spoil our goods,
we were dispers'd abroad.

11 Thou hast us given to our foes,
as sheep for to be slain:

Amongst the heathen every where
scatter'd we do remain.

12 Thy people thou hast sold like slaves,
and as a thing of nought:

For profit none thou hadst thereby,
no gain at all was sought.

13 And to our neighbours thou hast made
of us a laughing stock:

And those that round about us dwell,
at us do grin and mock.

The Second Part.

14 Thus we serve for no other use,
but for a common talk:

They mock, they scorn, they nod their heads
where'er they go or walk.

15 With shame and great confusion
I am afflicted sore:

Yea so I blush that all my face
with red is cover'd o'er.

16 For why? we hear such slanderous words,
such false reports and lies:

That death it is to see their wrong,
their threatnings and their cries.

17 For all this we forgot not thee,
nor yet thy covenant brake:

18 We turn not back our hearts from thee,
nor yet thy paths forsake.

19 Yet thou hast trod us down to dust,
where dens of dragons be,

And cover'd us with shade of death,
and great adversity.

20 If we God's Name forgotten have,
and help of idols sought,

21 Shall he not search and find this out
for he doth know our thought.

22 But 'tis for thy Names sake, O Lord,
we always are slain thus:

As sheep unto the snarles sent,
even so they deal with us.

23 Up Lord, why sleepest thou? awake,
for ever leave us not:

24 Why hidest thou thy countenance?
our thrall thou hast forgot.

25 For down to dust our soul is brought,
our troubles come so fast.

Our belly, like as it were glud,
unto the ground cleaves fast.

26 Rise up therefore for our defence,
and help us, Lord, at need:

We thee beseech for thy goodness
to rescue us with speed.

PSAL XLV. J. H.

MY heart doth take in hand
some godly song to sing:

The praise that I shall shew therein
pertaineth to the King.

2 My tongue shall be as quick
his honour to indite,
As is the pen of any scribe
that useth fast to write.

3 O fairest of all men,
thy speech is pleasant pure:
For God hath blessed thee with gifts
for ever to endure.

4 About thee gird thy sword,
O prince of might elect:
With honour, glory and renown
thou art most richly deckt.

5 Go forth with godly speed,
with meekness, truth and right:
And thy right hand shall thee instruct
in works of dreadful might.

6 Thine Arrows sharp and keen
their hearts so fore shall sting:
That folk shall fall and kneel to thee
yea, all thy foes, O king.

7 Thy royal seat, O Lord,
for ever shall remain:
Because the scepter of thy realm
doth righteousness maintain.

8 Because thou lov'st the right,
and dost the ill detest,
Therefore hath God anointed thee
with joy above the rest.

9 With myrrh and favours sweet
thy clothes are all bespread:
When thou dost from thy palace pass,
thereby to make thee glad.

10 Kings daughters do attend
in fine and rich array:
At thy right hand the queen doth stand
in gold and garments gay.

The Second Part.

11 O daughter take good heed,
incline and give good ear:
Thou must forget thy kindred all,
and fathers house most dear.

12 Then shall the king desire
thy beauty fair and trim:
For why? he is the Lord thy God,
and thou must worship him.

13 The daughters then of Tyre,
with gifts full rich to see,
And all the wealthy of the land
shall make their suit to thee.

14 The daughter of the king
is glorious to behold:
Within her cloister she doth sit
all deckt in beaten gold.

15 In robes with needle wrought,
and many pleasant thing:
With virgins fair on her to wait,
she cometh to the king.

16 Thus are they brought with joy
and mirth on every side,
Into the palace of the king,
and there they do abide.

17 In stead of parents left,
(O queen the case so stands)
Thou shalt have sons whom thou mayest see
as princes in all lands.

18 Wherefore thy holy Name
all ages shall record:
The people shall give thanks to thee
for evermore, O Lord.

PSAL. XLVI. J. H.

The Lord is our defence and aid,
the strength whereby we stand:
When we with woe are much dismay'd,
he is our help at hand.

2 Though the earth move, we will not fear,
though mountains high and steep,

Be thrust and hurled here and there
within the sea so deep.

3 No, though the sea do rage so fore
that all the banks it spile:
And though it overflow the shore
and beat down mighty hills.

4 For one fair flood doth send abroad
his pleasant streams apace,
To fresh the city of our God,
and wash his holy place.

5 In midst of her the Lord doth dwell,
she can no whit decay:
All things against her that rebel
the Lord will surely slay.

6 The heathen folk and kingdoms fear,
the people make a noise:
The earth doth melt, and not appear,
when God puts forth his voice.

7 The Lord of hosts doth take our part,
to us he hath an eye:
Our hope of health with all our heart
on Jacob's God doth lie.

8 Come here and see with mind and thought
the working of our God:
What wonders he himself hath wrought
in all the world abroad.

9 By him all wars are hush and gone,
though countrys did conspire:
Their bows and spears he brake each one,
their chariots burnt with fire.

10 Be still therefore, and know that I
am God, and therefore will
Among the heathen people be
highly exalted still.

11 The Lord of hosts doth us defend,
he is our strength and tower:
On Jacob's God we do depend,
and on his might and power.

PSAL. XLVII. J. H.

YE people all with one accord
clap hands and much rejoyce:
Be glad and sing unto the Lord
with sweet and pleasant voice.

2 For high the Lord and dreadful is,
his wonders manifold:
A mighty King he is truly,
in all the earth extoll'd.

3 The people shall he make to be
unto our bondage thrall:
And underneath our feet shall he,
the nations make to fall.

4 For us the heritage he chose
which we possess alone,
The excellency of Jacob
his well beloved one.

5 Our God ascended up on high
with joy and pleasant noise,
The Lord goes up above the sky
with trumpets royal voice.

6 Sing praises to our God, sing praise,
sing praises to our King:
For God is King of all the earth,
all skilful praises sing.

7 God on the heathen reigns, and sits
upon his holy throne:
The princes of the people have
them joyned every one.

8 To Abrahams people: for our God,
which is exalted high,
As with a buckler doth defend
the earth continually.

PSAL. XLVIII. J. H.

Great is the Lord, and with great praise
to be advanced still
Within the city of our God,
upon his holy hill,

2 Mount Zion is a pleasant place,
it gladdeth all the land:
The city of the mighty King
on her north-side doth stand.

3 Within the palaces thereof
God is a ref ge known:
For lo, the kings are gather'd, and
together they are gone.

4 But when they did behold it so,
they wondred, and they were
Astonish'd much, and suddenly
were driven back with fear.

5 Great terror there on them did fall,
for very woe they cry,
As doth a woman when she shall
go travail instantly.

6 As thou with eastern wind the ships
upon the sea dost break,
They were destroy'd: and even as we
have heard our fathers speak.

7 So in the city of the Lord
we saw as it was told,
Yea, in the city which our God
for ever will uphold.

8 O Lord, we wait and do depend
on thy good help and grace:
For which we do all times attend
within thy holy place.

9 O Lord, according to thy Name
for ever is thy praise:
And thy right hand, O Lord is full
of righteousness always.

10 Let, for thy judgments, Zion mount
fulfilled be with joys:
Also of Judah grant, O Lord,
the daughters to rejoyce.

11 Go walk about all Zion hill,
yea, round about her go:
And tell the towers that thereon
are builded on a row.

12 And mark ye well her bulwarks all,
behold her towers there:
That ye may tell thereof to them
that after shall be here.

13 For this most mighty God, our God:
for evermore is he:
Yea, and unto the death also
our guider shall he be.

PSAL. XLIX. J. H.

ALL people hearken and give ear,
to that which I shall tell,
2 Both high and low, both rich and poor
that in the world do dwell.

3 For why? my mouth shall make discourse
of many things right wise:
In understanding shall mine heart
its study exercise.

4 I will incline mine ear to know
the parable so dark:
And open all my doubtful speech,
in metre on my harp.

5 Why should I fear affliction,
or any careful toy?
Or else my foes which at my heels
are prest my life to spoil?

6 For as for such as riches have,
wherein their trust is most,
And they which of their treasures great
themselves do brag and boast.

7 There is not one of them that can
his brother's life redeem,
Or give a ransom unto God,
sufficient for him.

8 It is too great a price to pay,
none can thereto attain:

So that he might his life prolong,
or not in grave remain.
9 They see wise men as well as fools
subject unto death's bands:
And being dead, strangers possess
their houses, goods, and lands.
10 Their care is to build houses fair,
and so determine sure.
To make their names upon the earth,
for ever to endure:
11 Yet shall no man always enjoy
high honour, wealth, and rest:
12 But shall at length taste of death's cup
as well as the brute beast.

The Second Part.

13 And though they find their foolish thoughts
to be most lewd and vain:
Their children yet approve their talk,
and in like sin remain.
14 As sheep into the fold are brought,
they shall be laid in grave:
Death shall them eat, and in that day,
the just shall Lordship have.
15 Their beauty and their royal port
shall fade, and quite decay:
When from their house unto the pit
with woe they pass away.
16 But God will surely me preserve
from death and endless pain:
Because he will of his good grace,
my soul receive again.
17 If any man grow wondrous rich,
be not afraid therefore:
Although the glory of his house
increaseth more and more.
18 For when he dies, of all these things
nothing shall he receive:
His glory will not follow him,
his pomp will take her leave.
19 Yet in this life he counts himself
the happiest under sun:
And others likewise flatter him,
saying, All is well done.
20 But yet if he should live as long
as did his fathers old:
Yet must he needs at length give place
and be brought to death's fold.
21 Man that in honour lives, and doth
not understand, may be
Compar'd unto the very beasts,
that perish utterly.

P S A L L. W. W.

THe mighty God,
th' Eternal hath thus spoke,
And all the world
he will call and provoke:
Even from the East,
and so forth to the West.
2 From towards Zion,
which place he liketh best,
God will appear
in beauty most excellent:
Our God will come
before long time be spent.
3 Devouring fire
shall go before his face:
A great tempest
shall round about him trace.
4 Then shall he call
the earth and heavens bright
To judge his folk
with equity and right.
5 Saying, Go to,
and now my saints assemble,
My pack they keep,
their gifts do not dissemble.

6 The heavens shall
declare his righteousness
For God is Judge
of all things more and less.
7 Hear, my people,
for I will now reveal:
Lift, Israel,
I'll from thee nought conceal:
Thy God, thy God
am I, and will not blame thee
8 For giving not
all manner offerings to me.
9 I have no need
to take of thee at all,
Goats of thy fold,
or calf out of thy stall:
10 For all the beasts
are mine within the woods,
On thousand hills
cattle are mine own goods.
11 I know for mine
all birds that are on mountains:
All beasts are mine,
which haunt the field and fountains.
12 Hungry if I were,
I would not thee it tell:
For all is mine
that in the world doth dwell.
13 Eat I the flesh
of great bulls or bullocks?
Or drink the blood
of goats, or of the flocks?
14 Offer to God
praise and hearty thanksgiving:
And pay thy vows
unto God ever-living.
15 Call upon me,
when troubled thou shalt be:
Then will I help,
and thou shalt honour me.
16 To the wicked
thus saith th' Eternal God:
Why dost thou preach
my laws and hefts abroad?
17 Seeing thou hast
them with thy mouth abused,
And hast't to be
by discipline reformed.
My words, I say,
thou dost reject and hate.
18 If that thou see
a thief, as with thy mate,
Thou runn'st with him,
and so your prey seek out:
And art all one
with the adulterous rout.
19 Thou giv'st thy self
to backbite and to slander.
And how thy tongue
deceives it is a wonder.
20 Thou sinnest musing
thy brother how to blame,
And how to put
thy mother's son to shame.
21 These things thou didst,
and whilst I held my tongue,
Thou didst me judge,
because I said so long,
Like to thy self:
yet though I keep long silence,
Once shalt thou feel
of the wrongs just recompence.
22 Consider this,
ye that forget the Lord,
And fear not when
he threatneth with his word:
Left without help
I spoil you as a prey.

23 But he that thinks
offeth, praiseth me aye,
Saieth the Lord God:
and he that walketh this trace,
I will him teach
God's saving health to embrace.

Answer of the same, by J. H.

THe God of gods, the Lord
hath call'd the earth by name:
From whence the sun doth rise, unto
the setting of the time,
2 From Zion his fair place,
his glory bright and clear,
The perfect beauty of his grace,
from thence it did appear.
3 Our God shall come in haste,
to speak he shall not doubt:
Before him shall the fire waste,
and tempest round about.
4 The heavens from on high,
the earth below likewise
He will call forth, to judge and try
the people that are his.
5 Bring forth my saints, Gith he,
my faithful flock to der:
Which are in band and league with me
my law to love and fear.
6 And when these things are try'd,
then shall the heavens record,
That God is just, and all must bide
the judgment of the Lord.
7 My people, O give heed,
Israel, to thee I cry!
I am thy God, my help at need,
thou canst it not deny.
8 I do not say to thee,
thy sacrifice is slack:
Thou offer'st daily unto me
much more than I do lack.
9 Think'st thou that I do need
thy cattle young or old:
Or else so much desire to feed
on goats out of thy fold?
10 Nay, all the beasts are mine,
in woods that eat their fill:
And thousands more of nest and kine,
that run wild on the hills.

The Second Part.

11 The birds that build on high,
in hills and out of sight:
And beasts that in the fields do lie,
are subject to my might.
12 Then though I hungered fore,
what need I sought of thine?
Since that the earth with her great store,
and all therein is mine?
13 To bulls flesh have I mind,
to eat it, dost thou think?
Or such a sweetness do I find,
the blood of goats to drink?
14 Give to the Lord his praise,
with thanks to him apply:
And see thou pay thy vows always
unto the God most high.
15 Then seek and call to me,
when ought would work thee blame:
And I will sure deliver thee,
that thou mayst praise my Name.
16 But to the wicked train,
which talk of God each day,
And yet their works are foul and vain,
to them the Lord will say,
17 With what face dar'st thou
my word once speak or name?
Why dost thou talk my law allow?
thy deeds deny the same.
18 Whereas for to amend
thy life thou art so slack:

My word the which thou dost pretend,
is cast behind thy back.

The Third Part.

19 When thou a thief dost see
by theft to live in wealth,
With him thou runn'st and dost agree
likewise to thrive by stealth.
20 When thou dost them behold
that wives and maids defile.
Thou lik'st it well, and waxest bold
to use that life most vile.
21 Thy lips thou dost apply
to slander and defame:
Thy tongue dost teach to cheat and lie,
and still dost use the same.
22 Thou studi'st to revile
thy friends to thee so near:
With slander thou would'st needs defile
thy mothers son most dear.
23 Hereat while I do wink,
as though I did not see,
Thou go'st on still, and so dost think
that I am like to thee.
24 But sure I will not let
to strike, when I begin:
Thy faults in order I will set,
and open all thy sin.
25 Mark this I you require,
that have not God in mind:
Left when I plague you in mine ire,
your help be far to find.
26 He that doth give to me
the sacrifice of praise,
Dost please me well, and he shall see
to walk in godly ways.

PSAL. LI. W. W.

O Lord, consider my distress,
and now with speed some pity take:
My sins deface, my faults redress,
good Lord, for thy great mercies sake.
2 Wash me, O Lord, and make me clean
from this unjust and sinful act,
And purifie me once again
from this foul crime and bloody fact.
3 Remorse and sorrow do constrain
me to acknowledge mine excess:
My sin alas doth still remain
before my face without release.
4 Against thee only I have sinn'd,
committing evil in thy sight:
And if I should no mercy find,
yet were thy judgments just and right.
5 It is too manifest alas
that first I was conceiv'd in sin:
Yea, of my mother so born was,
and yet, vile wretch, remain therein.
6 Also behold, Lord, thou dost love
the inward truth of a pure heart:
Therefore thy wisdom from above
thou hast reveal'd me to convert.
7 If thou with hyssop purge this blot,
I shall be cleaner than the glass:
And if thou wash away my spot,
the snow in whiteness shall I pass.
8 Therefore, O Lord, such joy me send,
that I may praise thee with my voice:
And that my strength may now amend,
and broken bones also rejoice.
9 Turn back thy face and frowning ire,
for I have felt enough thy hand:
And purge my sins, I thee desire,
which do in number pass the sand.
10 Make new my heart within my breast,
and frame it to thy holy will:
And let thy Spirit in me rest,
which may my soul with comfort fill.

The Second Part.

21 Cast me not, Lord, out from thy sight,
but speedily my torments end:
Take not from me thy holy spirit,
which may from dangers me defend.
22 Restore me to those joys again
which I was wont in thee to find:
Let me thy free Spirit retain,
which unto thee may stir my mind.
23 Thus when I shall thy mercies know
I shall instruct others therein:
And men that are likewise brought low
by mine example shall see sin.
24 O God, that of my health art Lord,
forgive me this my bloody vice:
My heart and tongue shall then accord
to sing thy mercy and justice.
25 Touch thou my lips, my tongue untie,
O Lord, which art the only key:
And then my mouth shall tell
thy wondrous works and praise alway.
26 And as for outward sacrifice,
I would have offer'd many one:
But thou esteem'st them of no price,
and therein pleasure t'kest none.
27 The heavy heart, the mind oppress'd,
O Lord, thou never dost reject:
Because in truth, it is the best,
and of all sacrifices th' effect.
28 Lord, unto Sion turn thy face,
pour out thy mercies on thy hill,
And on Jerusalem thy grace,
build up the walls, and love it still.
29 Thou shalt accept then our off'rings
of peace and righteousness alway,
Yea, calves and many other things,
upon thine altar will we lay.

Another of the same by J. H.

Have mercy on me, Lord, after
thy great abounding grace:
After thy mercies multitude
do thou my sins deface.
2 Yea, wash me clean from mine offence,
and mine iniquity:
That I do own my faults, and still
my sin is in mine eye.
3 Against thee, thee alone I have
offended in this case:
And evil have I done before
the presence of thy face.
4 For in the things which thou hast done
upright thou may'st appear:
And when thou judge'st all may see,
that thou art very clear.
5 Behold, in wickedness my kind
and shape I did receive:
My sinful mother at the first
in sin did me conceive.
6 But lo, truth in the inward parts
is pleasant unto thee:
And secrets of thy wisdom thou
revealedst to me.
7 With hyssop, Lord, besprinkle me,
I shall be cleansed so:
Yea, wash thou me, and so I shall
be whiter than the snow.
8 Of joy and gladness make thou me
to hear the pleasant voice:
That for the bones which thou, O Lord,
hast broken may rejoice.
9 From the beholding of my sins,
Lord, turn away thy face:
And all my deeds of wickedness
do utterly deface.
10 O God, create in me a heart
unspotted in thy sight:

Within my bowels, Lord, renew
a firm and stable spirit.

11 Cast me not from thy sight, nor take
thy holy Spirit away:
The comfort of thy saving health
give me again, I pray.
12 With thy free Spirit stablish me,
and I will reach therefore
Sinners thy ways that so they may
turn to thee evermore.

The Second Part.

13 O God that art God of my health,
from blood deliver me:
That praises of thy righteousness
my tongue may sing to thee.
14 My lips that yet fast clofed be,
do thou, O Lord, unloose:
The praises of thy Majesty
my mouth shall then disclose.
15 I would I have offer'd sacrifice,
if that had pleased thee:
But pleas'd with burnt-offerings
I know thou wilt not be.
16 A troubled spirit is sacrifice
delightfull in God's eyes:
A broken and an humble heart,
Lord, thou wilt not despise.
17 In thy good will desigently, Lord,
to Sion, and withall,
Grant that of thy Jerusalem
uprear'd may be the wall.
18 Burnt off'rings, gifts, and sacrifice
of justice in that day
Thou shalt accept, and calves they shall
upon thine altar lay.

PSAL. LII. J. H.

Why dost thou tyrant boast abroad
thy wicked works to praise?
Dost thou not know there is a God,
whose mercies last alway?
2 Why dost thy mind yet still devise
such wicked wilks to warp?
Thy tongue untrue in forging lyes,
is like a razor sharp.
3 An mischief why sett'st thou thy mind,
and wilt not walk upright?
Thou hast more lust false tales to find
than bring the truth to light.
4 Thou dost delight in fraud and guile,
in mischief, blood, and wrong:
Thy lips have learn'd the flatter'ing style,
O false deceitful tongue.
5 Therefore the Lord shall thee confound,
and pluck thee from thy place,
Thy seed root out from off the ground,
and utterly deface.
6 The just when they behold thy fall,
with fear will praise the Lord,
And in reproach of thee whichal
cry out with one accord.
7 Behold the man that would not take
the Lord for his defence:
But of his goods his God did make,
and trust his corrupt fence.
8 But I as olive fresh and green
shall spring and spread abroad:
For why? my trust all times hath been
upon the living God.
9 For this therefore will I give praise
to thee with heart and voice:
I will advance thy Name alway,
wherein thy saints rejoice.

PSAL. LIII. T. S.

The foolish man within his heart
blasphemously hath said,
There is not any God at all,
why should we be afraid?

- 2 They are corrupt, and they also
a hainous work have wrought:
Among them all there is not one
of good that worketh ought.
- 3 The Lord lookt down from heav'n upon
the sons of men below,
To see if any were that sought
the living God to know.
- 4 They are all gone out of the way,
they are corrupted all:
There is not any that doth good,
there is not one at all.
- 5 Do not all wicked workers know,
that they do feed upon
My people, as they feed on bread?
The Lord they call not on.
- 6 Even there they were afraid, and stood
with trembling all dismay'd,
Whereas there was no cause at all
why they should be afraid.
- 7 For God his bones that thee besieg'd,
hath scatter'd all abroad:
He hath confounded them, for they
rejected are of God.
- 8 O Lord, give thou thy people health,
and thou, O Lord, fulfill
Thy promise made to Israel,
from out of Zion hill.
- 9 When God his people shall restore,
that once were captive led,
Then Jacob shall therein rejoice,
and Israel shall be glad.

PSAL. LIV. J. H.

- G**od, give me for thy holy Name,
and for thy goodness sake:
Unto the strength, Lord, of the same,
I do my cause betake.
- 2 Regard, O Lord, and give an ear
to me, when I do pray:
Bow down thy self to me, and hear
the words that I do say.
- 3 For strangers up against me rise,
and tyrants vex me still:
Which have not God before their eyes,
they seek my soul to spill.
- 4 But lo, my God doth give me aid,
the Lord is straight at hand:
With them by whom my soul is staid,
the Lord doth ever stand.
- 5 With plagues repay again all those
for me that lie in wait:
And in thy truth destroy my foes
with their own snare and bait.
- 6 An off-ring of free heart and will
then I to thee shall make,
And praise thy Name, for therein still
great comfort I do take.
- 7 Thou, Lord, at length hast set me free
from them that craft conspire:
And now mine eye with joy doth see
on them my hearts desire.

PSAL. LV. J. H.

- O** God give ear, and do apply
to hear me when I pray:
And when to thee I call and cry,
hide not thy self away.
- 2 Take heed to me, grant my request;
and answer me again:
With grief I pray full force oppress,
sorrow doth me constrain.
- 3 Because my foes with threats and cries,
oppress me through despight:
And so the wicked sort likewise
to vex me have delight.
- 4 For they in counsel do conspire
to charge me with some ill,

Psalm LIV, LV, LVI, LVII.

- And in their hasty wrath and ire
they do pursue me still.
- 5 My heart doth faint for want of breath,
it panteth in my breast:
The terrors and the dread of death,
do work me much unrest.
- 6 Such dreadful fear on me doth fall,
that I therewith do quake:
Such horror overwhelmeth me,
that I no shift can make.
- 7 But I did say, Who will give me
the swift and pleasant wings
Of some fair dove, that I may flee,
and rest me from these things?
- 8 Lo, then I would go far away,
to flee I would not cease:
And I would hide my self, and stay
in some great wilderness.
- 9 I would be gone in all the haste,
and not abide behind:
Till I were quit and overpast
these blasts of boistrous wind.
- 10 Divide them, Lord, and from them pull
their false and double tongue:
For I have spy'd their city full
of rapine, strife, and wrong.
- 11 Which things both night & day throughout
inclose her as a wall,
In midst of her is mischief wrought,
and sorrow great withall.
- 12 Her inward parts are wicked plain,
her deeds are much too vile:
And in her streets there doth remain
nothing but fraud and guile.

The Second Part.

- 13 If that my foes did seek my shame,
I might it well abide:
Because from all their check and blame
somewhere I could me hide.
- 14 But thou it was my fellow dear,
which friendship didst pretend,
And didst my secret counsel hear,
as my familiar friend.
- 15 With whom I had delight to talk
in secret and abroad,
And we together oft did walk
unto the house of God.
- 16 Let death in haste upon them fall,
and send them quick to hell:
For mischief doth abide in all
the places where they dwell.
- 17 But I unto my God will cry,
to him for help I flee:
The Lord will help me instantly,
and he will succour me.
- 18 At morning, noon, and evening-tide
unto the Lord I pray:
When I so constantly have cry'd,
he did not say me nay.
- 19 To peace he shall restore me yet,
though war be now at hand:
Although the number be full great,
that would against me stand.
- 20 The Lord that first and last doth reign
both now and evermore,
Will hear when I to him complain,
and punish them full sore.
- 21 For sure there is no hope that they
to turn will once accord:
For why? they will not God obey,
nor yet do fear the Lord.
- 22 Upon their friends they laid their hands,
which were in covenant knit:
Of friendship to neglect the bands
they do not care one whit.
- 23 While they have war within their hearts,
as butters are their words.

- And though they were as soft as oyl,
they cut as sharp as swords.
- 24 Cast thou thy care upon the Lord,
and he shall nourish thee:
For in no wise he will accord
the just in thrall to see.
- 25 But God shall cast them deep in pit,
that thirst for blood always:
He will no guiltless man permit
to live out half his days.
- 26 Though such be quite destroy'd and gone,
on him is all my stay:
I will depend his grace upon,
with all my heart alway.

PSAL. LVI. J. H.

- H**ave mercy, Lord, on me, I pray,
for man would not be devout:
He fighteth with me day by day,
and troubleth me each hour.
- 2 My foes do daily enterprife
to swallow me out-right:
To fight against me many rife,
O thou most High of might.
- 3 When they would make me most afraid
with boasts and brags of pride,
I trust in thee alone for aid,
by thee I will abide.
- 4 God's promise I do mind and praise,
O Lord, I stick to thee:
I do not care at all assays,
what flesh can do to me.
- 5 What things I either did or spake,
they writ them at their will:
And all the counsel that they take
is how to work me ill.
- 6 They all consent themselves to hide,
close watch for me to lay:
They spy my paths, and snares have ty'd
to take my life away.
- 7 Shall they thus scape on mischief set?
thou God on them wilt frown:
For in thy wrath thou dost not let,
to throw whole kingdoms down.
- 8 Thou see'st how oft they made me flee,
and on my tears dost look:
Reverence them in a gliss by thee,
and write them in thy book.
- 9 When I do call upon thy Name,
my foes away do start:
I well perceive it by the same,
that God doth take my part.
- 10 I glory in the word of God,
to praise it I accord:
With joy I will declare abroad
the promise of the Lord.
- 11 I trust in God the Lord, and say,
as I before began,
The Lord he is my help and stay,
I do not care for man.
- 12 I will perform with heart most free,
my vows to God always:
And I, O Lord, all times to thee
will offer thanks and praise.
- 13 My soul from death thou dost defend,
and keep'st my feet upright:
That I before thee may stand
with such as live in light.

PSAL. LVII. J. H.

- T**ake pity for thy promise sake,
have mercy, Lord, on me:
For why? my soul doth her betake
unto the help of thee.
- 2 Within the shadow of thy wings,
I set my self full fast.
Till mischief, malice, and like things
be gone and over past.

3 I call upon the God most high,
to whom I stick and stand:

I mean the God that will stand by
the cause I have in hand.

4 For he from heav'n hath sent his aid,
to save me from their spite:
That to devour me have assaid,
his mercy, truth, and might.

5 I lead my life with lions fell,
all fit on wrath and ire:
And with such wicked men I dwell,
that fret like flames of fire.

6 Their teeth are spears and arrows long
as sharp as I have seen:
They wound and cut with their quick tongue
like swords and weapons keen.

7 Set up and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'n's most bright:
Exalt thy praise on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

8 They hid their net and did prepare
a privy cove and pit:
Wherein they thought my soul to snare,
but they are fall'n in it.

9 My heart is set to laud the Lord,
in him to joy always:
My heart doth ever well accord
to sing his laud and praise.

10 Awake my joy, awake, I say,
my lute, my harp and string:
And I my self, before the day,
will rise, rejoice, and sing.

11 Among the people, I will tell
the goodness of my God,
And shew his praise that doth excell
in heathen lands abroad.

12 His mercy doth extend as far
as the heav'n's all are high:
His truth as high as any star
that shineth in the skie.

13 Set forth and shew thy self, O God,
above the heav'n's most bright:
Extol thy self on earth abroad,
thy Majesty and might.

PSAL. LVIII. J. H.

YE rulers that are put in trust
to judge of wrong and right,
Be all your judgments true and just,
regarding no man's might?

2 Nay, in your hearts ye mark and muse
in mischief to consent,
And where ye should true justice use,
your hands to bribes are bent.

3 The wicked sort from their birth-day
have erred on this wise:
And from their mother's womb alway
have used craft and lies.

4 In them the payson and the breath
of serpents do appear:
Yea, like the adder that is deaf,
and fast doth stop her ear.

5 Because she will not hear the voice
of one that charmeth well:
No, though he were the chief of choice,
and did therein excell.

6 The teeth, O Lord, which fast are set
in their mouth round about:
The lions teeth that are so great,
do thou, Lord, break them out.

7 Let them consume away and waste,
as water runs forth right:
The shafts that they do shoot in haste,
let them be broke in flight.

8 As snails do waste within the shell,
and unto slime do run:
As one before his time that fell,
and never saw the sun.

9 Before the thorns that now are young,
to bushes big shall grow:
The storms of anger waxing strong,
shall take them ere they know.

10 The just shall joy, it doth them good,
that God doth vengeance take,
And they shall wash their feet in blood
of them that him forsake.

11 Then shall the world shew forth and tell,
that good men have reward:
And that a God on earth doth dwell,
that justice doth regard.

PSAL. LIX. J. H.

SEND aid, and save me from my foes,
O Lord, I pray to thee:
Defend and keep me from all those
that rise and strive with me.

2 O Lord, preserve me from those men,
whose doings are not good:
And set me sure and safe from them
that thirst still after blood.

3 For lo, they wait my soul to take,
they rage against me still:
Yea, for no fault that I did make,
I never did them ill.

4 They run and do themselves prepare,
when I no whit offend:
Arise and save me from their snare,
and see what they intend.

5 Arise O God of Israel
smite every heathen land:
And pity none that do rebel,
and in their mischief stand.

6 At night they stir and seek about,
like dogs they howl also:
And all the city clean thoroughout,
from place to place they go.

7 They speak of me with mouth alway,
but in their lips are swords:
They have contriv'd my death, and say,
what? none doth hear our words.

8 But, Lord, thou hast their ways espy'd,
and thou shalt them disgrace:
The heathen folk thou dost deride,
and mock them to their face.

9 The strength that doth our foes withstand,
O Lord, doth come from thee:
My God, he is my help at hand,
a fort and fence to me.

10 The Lord to me doth shew his grace
in great abundance still:
That I may see my foes in case
such as my heart doth will.

The Second Part.

11 Destroy them not at once, O Lord,
lest it from mind do fall:
But with thy strength drive them abroad,
and so consume them all.

12 For their ill words and truthless tongue
consume them in their pride:
Their wicked oaths with lyes and wrong
let all the world deride.

13 Consume them in thy wrath, O Lord,
that nought of them remain:
That men may know throughout the world
that Jacob's God doth reign.

14 At evening they return apace,
as dogs they grin and cry:
Throughout the streets in every place
they run about and spy.

15 They seek about for meat alway,
but let them not be fed:
Nor find a house wherein they may
be bold to put their head.

16 But I will shew thy strength abroad,
thy goodness I will praise:
For thou art my defence and God
at need in all assays.

17 Thou art my strength, thou hast me staid
O Lord, I sing to thee:
Thou art my fort, my fence and aid,
a loving God to me.

PSAL. LX. J. H.

O Lord, thou didst us clean forsake,
and scatter all abroad:
Such great displeasure thou didst take;
return to us, O God.

2 Thy might did move the land so free
that it in sunder brake:
The hurt thereof, O Lord, restore,
for it doth bow and quake.

3 With heavy things thou plaguest thus
the people that are thine:
And thou hast given unto us
a drink of deadly wine.

4 But yet to such as fear thy Name
a banner thou dost shew:
That they may triumph in the same,
because thy Word is true.

5 So that thy might may keep and save
thy folk that favour thee:
That they thy help at hand may have,
O Lord, grant this to me.

6 The Lord did speak from his own place
this was his joyful tale,
I will divide Sichern by pace,
and mete our Succoths vale.

7 Gilead is giv'n to my hand,
Manasse mine beside:
Ephraim the strength of all my land,
my Law doth Judah guide.

8 In moor I will wash my feet,
o're Edom throw my shoe:
And thou Palestine ought'st to seek
for favour me unto.

9 But who will bring me at this tide
unto this city strong?
Or who to Edom will me guide,
so that I go not wrong?

10 Lord, wilt not thou, which didst forsake
thy folk, their land, and coasts,
Our wars in hand thou wouldst not take
nor walk among our hosts.

11 Give aid, O Lord, and us relieve
from them that us disdain:
The help that hosts of men can give,
is all but weak and vain.

12 But through our God we shall have might
to take great things in hand:
He will tread down and put to flight
all those that us withstand.

PSAL. LXI. J. H.

REGARD, O Lord, for I complain,
and make my suit to thee:
Let not my words return in vain,
but give an ear to me.

2 From out the coasts and utmost parts
of all the earth abroad,
In grief and anguish of my heart
I cry to thee, O God.

3 Upon the rock of thy great pow'r
my woful mind repose:
Thou art my hope, my fort and tow'r,
my fence against my foes.

4 Within thy tent I long to dwell,
for ever to endure:
Under thy wings I know right well,
I shall be safe and sure.

5 The Lord doth my desire regard,
and doth fulfill the same:
With riches great will be reward
all those that fear his Name.

6 The king shall be in health maintain,
and so prolong his days:
That he from age to age shall reign,
with honour great always.

7 That he may have a dwelling-place
before the Lord alway:
O let thy mercy, truth, and grace,
defend him from decay.
8 Then shall I sing for ever still,
with praise unto thy Name:
That all my vows I may fulfill,
and daily pay the same.

P S A L. LXII. J. H.

MY soul to God shall give good heed,
and him alone attend:
For why? my health and hope to speed
doth whole on him depend.
2 For he alone is my defence,
my rock, my health, and aid:
He is my stay, that no pretence
shall make me much dismay.

3 O wicked folk, how long will ye
use craft? sure ye must fall:
For as a rotten hedge ye be,
and like a tottering wall.

4 Whom God doth love, ye seek always
to put him to the worse:
Ye love to lie, with mouth ye praise,
and yet your heart doth curse.

5 Yet still my soul doth whole depend
on God my chief desire:
From all ill feats me to defend,
none but him I require.

6 He is my rock, my fort and tow'r,
my health is of his grace:
He doth support me, that no pow'r
can move me out of place.

7 My glory and salvation doth
on him alone depend:
He is my strength, my stay, my wealth,
and still doth me defend.

8 O have your trust in him alway,
ye folk with one accord:
Pour out your hearts to him, and say,
our trust is in the Lord.

9 The sons of men deceitful are,
on balance but a sleight:
With things most vain do them compare,
for they can hold no weight.

10 Trust not in wrong and robbery,
let vain delights be gone:
Though riches flow in suddenly,
set not your hearts thereon.

11 The Lord long since one thing did tell,
which here to mind I call:
He spake it oft, I heard it well,
that he alone doth all.

12 And that thou, Lord, art good and kind
thy mercy doth exceed:
So that all forts with thee shall find
according to their need.

P S A L. LXIII. T. S.

O God my God, I watch betime
to come to thee in haste:
For why? my soul and body both
do thirst of thee to taste:
And in this barren wilderness
where waters there are none,
My flesh is parcht for thought of thee,
for thee I will alone.

2 That I might see yet once again
thy glory, strength, and might,
As I was wont it to behold
within thy temple bright.

3 For why? thy mercies far surmount
this life and wretched days:
My lips therefore shall give to thee
due honour, laud, and praise.

4 And whilst I live, I will not fail
to worship thee alway:

And in thy Name I will lift up
my hands when I do pray.

5 My soul is fill'd as with marrow,
which is both fat and sweet:
My mouth therefore shall sing such songs,
as are for thee most meet.

6 When in my bed I think on thee,
and in the wakeful night,

7 And under covert of thy wings,
rejoice with great delight.

8 My soul doth surely stick to thee,
thy right hand is my pow'r:

9 And those that seek my soul to slay,
death shall them soon devour.

10 The sword shall them devour each one,
their carcasses shall feed

The hungry foxes, which do run
their prey to seek at need.

11 The king and all men shall rejoice,
that do profess God's word:

For liars mouths shall then be stop't,
and all their ways abhor'd.

P S A L. LXIV. J. H.

O Lord, unto my voice give ear
when I complain and pray:
And rid my life and soul from fear
of foes that threat to slay.

2 Defend me from that sort of men
which in deceit do lurk:
And from the frowning face of them
that all ill feats do work.

3 Who whet their tongues as we have seen
men whet and sharp their swords:
They shoot abroad their arrows keen,
I mean most bitter words.

4 With privy sleights shoot they their shafts,
the upright man to hit:
The innocent to strike by craft,
they care or fear no wit.

5 A wicked work they have decreed,
in council thus they cry,
To use deceit let us not dread,
what? who can it espy?

6 What way to hurt they talk and muse
all times within their heart:
They all consult what feats to use,
each doth invent his part.

7 But yet all this shall not prevail,
when they think least upon:
God with his dart shall sure assail
and wound them every one.

8 Their crafts and their ill tongues withall
shall work themselves such blame,
That they which then behold their fall,
shall wonder at the same.

9 And all that see shall know right well,
that God the thing hath wrought,
And praise his wondrous works, and tell
what he to pass hath brought.

10 Yet shall the just in God rejoice,
still trusting in his might:
So shall they joy with mind and voice,
whose hearts are pure and right.

P S A L. LXV. J. H.

Thy praise alone, O Lord, doth reign
in Sion thine own hill:

Their vows to thee they do maintain,
and evermore fulfill.

2 For that thou dost their prayers hear,
and dost thereto agree:
The people all both far and near
with trust shall come to thee.

3 Our wicked life so far exceeds,
that we shall fall therein:
But Lord forgive our great misdeeds,
and purge us from our sin.

4 The man is blest whom thou dost chuse
within thy courts to dwell:
Thy house and temple he shall use,
with pleasures that excel.

5 Of thy great justice hear, O God,
our health of thee doth rise:
The hope of all the earth abroad,
and the sea-coasts likewise.

6 With strength thou art best to about,
and compass with thy pow'r:
Thou mak'st the mountains strong and stout,
to stand in ev'ry show'r.

7 The swelling seas thou dost assuage,
making them very still:
Thou dost restrain the peoples rage,
and rule them at thy will.

8 The folk that dwell throughout the earth
shall dread thy signs to see:
Morning and evening in great mirth
send praises up to thee.

9 When that the earth is chapt and dry,
and thirteenth more and more,
That with thy drops thou dost supply,
and much increase her store.

10 The flood of God doth overflow,
and so doth cause to spring
The feed, and corn which men do sow,
for he doth guide the thing.

11 With wet thou dost her furrows fill,
wherby her clods do fall:
Thy drops on her thou dost distill:
and bless her fruit withall.

12 Thou deck'st the earth of thy good grace
with fair and pleasant crop:
Thy clouds distill their dew apace,
great plenty they do drop.

13 Wherby the deserts shall begin
full great increase to bring:
The little hills shall joy therein,
much fruit in them shall spring.

14 In places plain the flocks shall feed,
and cover all the earth:
The vales with corn shall so exceed,
that men shall sing for mirth.

P S A L. LXVI. T. S.

YE men on earth in God rejoice,
with praise set forth his Name:
Extol his might with heart and voice;
give glory to the same.

2 How wonderful, O Lord, say ye,
in all thy works thou art!

Thy foes for fear shall seek to thee
full sore against their heart.

3 All men that dwell the earth throughout,
shall praise the name of God:
The loud thereof the world about
is shew'd and set abroad.

4 All folk come forth, behold and see
what things the Lord hath wrought:
Mark well the wondrous works that he
for man to pass hath brought.

5 He laid the sea like heaps on high,
therein a way they had:

On foot to pass both fair and dry,
whereof their hearts were glad.

6 His might doth rule the world alway,
his eyes all things behold:
All flesh as shall him disobey,
by him shall be controll'd.

7 Ye people give unto our God
due laud and thanks alway:
With joyful voice declare abroad,
and sing unto his praise:

8 Which doth endure our soul with life,
and it preserve withall:
He stays our feet, so that no strife
can make us slip or fall.

PSAL. LXVIII. T. S.

9 The Lord doth prove our deeds with fire,
if that they will abide:
As workmen do when they desire
to have their metals try'd.
10 Although thou suffer us so long
in prison to be cist,
And there with chains and fetters strong
to lie in bond age fast.

The Second Part.

11 Although, I say, thou suffer men
on us to ride and reign:
Though we through fire and water run,
with very grief and pain:
12 Yet sure thou dost of thy good grace
dispose it to the best,
And bring us out into a place,
to live in wealth and rest.
13 Unto thy house resort will I
to offer and to pray,
And there I will my self apply
my vows to thee to pay:
14 The vows that with my mouth I spake
in all my grief and smart:
The vows, I say, which I did make
in dolour of my heart.

15 Burnt-off rings I will give to thee
of oxen fat, and rams:
Yea, thimsy sacrifice shall be
of bullocks, goats, and lambs.
16 Come forth and hearken hark full soon,
all ye that fear the Lord:
What he for my poor soul hath done
to you I will record.
17 Full oft I call to mind his grace,
this mouth to him doth cry:
And thou my tongue make speed apace
to praise him instantly.
18 But if I feel my heart within
in wicked works rejoice:
Or if I have delight to sin,
God will not hear my voice.

19 But surely God my voice hath heard,
and what I do require:
My pray'r also he doth regard,
and granteth my desire.
20 All praise to him that hath not pur
nor cast me out of mind:
Nor yet his mercy from me shut,
which I do ever find.

PSAL. LXVII. J. H.

HAve mercy on us, Lord,
and grant to us thy grace:
To shew to us do thou accord
the brightness of thy face:
2 That all the earth may know
the way to godly wealth:
And all the nations here below
may see thy living health.
3 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
4 Throughout the world so wide
let all rejoice with mirth:
For thou with truth and right dost guide
the nations of the earth.
5 Let all the world, O God,
give praise unto thy Name:
And let the people all abroad
extol and laud the same.
6 Then shall the earth increase,
great store of fruit shall fall,
And then our God the God of peace
shall ever bless us all.
7 God shall us greatly bless,
and then both far and near,
The folk which all the earth possess,
of him shall stand in fear.

Let God arise, and then his foes
will turn themselves to flight;
His enemies for fear shall run,
and scatter out of sight.

2 And as the fire doth melt the wax,
and wind blows smok away:
So in the presence of the Lord,
the wicked shall decay.

3 But righteous men before the Lord,
shall heartily rejoice:
They shall be glad and merry all,
and cheerful in their voice.
4 Sing praise, sing praise unto the Lord,
who rideth on the skie:
Extol the great Jehovah's Name,
and him do magnifie.

5 The same is he that is above
within his holy place:
That father is of fatherless,
and Judge of widows case.
6 Houses he gives and issue both
unto the comfortless:
He bringeth bondmen out of thrall,
and rebels to distress.

7 When thou didst march before thy folk
th' Egyptians from among,
And brought'st them through the wilderness
which was both wide and long:
8 The earth did quake, the rain pour'd down,
heard were great claps of thunder,
Mount Sinai shook in such a sort,
as if 'twould break in sunder.

9 Thine heritage with drops of rain
abundantly was wash'd:
And if so be it barren waxt,
by thee it was refresh'd.
10 Thy chosen flock doth there remain,
thou hast prepar'd that place:
And for the poor thou dost provide,
of thine especial grace.

The Second Part.

11 God will give women causes just
to magnifie his Name:
When as his people triumphs make,
and purchase mighty fame.
12 Puissant kings for all their power,
shall see and take the foil,
And women which remain at home
shall help to part the spoil.
13 And though ye were as black as pots,
your hue shall pass the dove,
Whose wings and feathers seem to have
silver and gold above.
14 When in this land God shall triumph
o'er kings both high and low:
Then shall it be like Salmon hill,
as white as any snow.

15 Though Basin be a fruitful hill,
and in height others pass:
Yet Sion God's most holy hill
doth first excell in grace:
16 Why leap ye thus ye hills most high,
and thus with pride do swell?
The hill of Sion God doth love,
and there will ever dwell.

17 God's army is two millions
of warriors great and strong:
The Lord also in Sinai
is present them among.
18 Thou didst (O Lord) ascend on high,
and captive lead'st them all,
Which in times past thy chosen flock
in bondage did intrall.
Thou mad'st them tribute for to pay,
and such as did repine:

Thou didst subdue, that they might dwell
in thy temple divine.
19 Now praised be the Lord, for that
he pours on us such grace:
From day to day he is the God
of our health and solace.

The Third Part.

20 He is the God from whom alone
salvation cometh plain:
He is the God by whom we escape
all dangers, death, and pain.
21 But he will wound his enemies head,
and break the hairy scalp:
Of those that in their wickedness
continue still to walk.
22 From Basin will I bring, said he
my people and my sheep:
And all mine own, as I have done,
from dangers of the deep.
23 And make them dip their feet in blood
of those that hate my Name:
And dogs shall have their tongues embrew'd,
with licking of the same.

24 Thy goings they have seen, O God,
unto their own disgrace:
How thou my God and King dost go
within thy holy place.
25 The fingers go before with joy,
the minstrels make no stay:
And in the midst the damels do
with timbrels sweetly play.

26 Now in the congregation,
O Israel, praise the Lord:
And Jacob's whole posterity,
give thanks with one accord.
27 Their chief was little Benjamin,
but Judah made their host,
With Zebulon and Nephthali,
which dwell about their coast.

28 As God hath given power to thee,
so Lord make firm and sure:
The thing that thou hast wrought in us,
for ever to endure.
29 Then in thy temple gifts will we
offer to thee, O Lord:
And in thine own Jerusalem,
praise thee with one accord.

The Fourth Part.

Yet, and strange kings by us subdu'd,
shall do like in those days:
For unto thee they shall present
their gifts of laud and praise.
30 He shall destroy the spear-mens ranks,
the calves and bulls of might:
And make them tribute pay, and daunt
all such as love to fight.
31 Then shall the lords of Egypt come,
and presents with them bring:
The Moors most black shall stretch their hands,
to God their Lord and King.
32 Therefore ye kingdoms of the earth,
give praise unto the Lord:
Sing psalms to God with one consent,
thereto let all accord.
33 For he doth ride and ever did,
above the heavens bright:
And by his fearful thunder claps,
men may well know his might.
34 Therefore the strength of Israel,
ascribe to God on high,
Whose might and power doth far extend
above the cloudy sky.
35 O God, thy holiness and power
is dread for evermore:
The God of Israel gives us strength,
praised be God therefore.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

Save me, O God, and thou with speed,
the waters flow full fast:
So nigh my soul do they proceed,
that I am fore agast.

2 I sink full deep in mire and clay,
where I can feel no ground:
And in deep waters where I may
most suddenly be drown'd.

3 With crying oft I weary am,
my throat is hoarse and dry:
My sight doth fail with looking up
for help to God on high.

4 My foes that guiltless do oppress
my soul, with hate are led:
In number sure they are no less
then hairs upon my head.

5 Though for no cause they vex me sore,
they prosper and are glad:
They do compel me to restore
the things I never had.

6 What I have done for want of wit,
thou, Lord, all times canst tell:
And all the faults that I commit
to thee are known full well.

7 O God of hosts, defend and stay
all those that trust in thee:

Let no man doubt or shrink away
for ought that chanceth me.

8 It is for thee and for thy sake
that I do bear this blame:

In spight to thee they would me make
to hide my face for shame.

9 My mother's sons, my brethren all
reject me with disgrace:
And as a stranger they me call,
they will not know my face.

10 Unto thy house such zeal I bear,
that it doth vex me much:
Their cheeks and raunts at thee to hear,
my very heart doth gutch.

The Second Part.

11 Though I do fast my flesh to chafe,
yea, if I weep and moan:
This in my teeth likewise is cast
by corners every one.

12 If I for grief and pain of heart
in sackcloth use to walk,
Then they anon will it pervert,
thereof they jest and talk.

13 Both high and low, and all the throng
that sit within the gate,
They have me ever in their tongue;
of me they talk and prate.

14 The drunkards which in wine delight,
it is their chief pastime:
To seek which ways to work me spight,
of me they sing and rhyme.

15 But unto thee, O Lord, I pray,
that when it pleaseth thee,
For thy great truth thou wilt always
send down thine aid to me.

16 Pluck thou my feet out of the mire,
from drowning do me keep:
From such as owe me wrath and ire,
and from the waters deep.

17 Left with the waves I should be drown'd,
and depth my soul devour,
And that the pit should me confound,
and shut me in her power.

18 O Lord of hosts, to me give ear,
as thou art good and kind:
And as thy mercy is most dear,
Lord, have me in thy mind.

19 And do not from thy servant hide
nor turn thy face away.

Psalm LXIX, LXX, LXXI.

I am oppress'd on every side,
in hast give ear, I pray,
20 O Lord, unto my soul draw nigh,
the same with aid repose:
Because of thy great tyranny,
acquit me from my foes.

The Third Part.

21 That I abide rebuke and shame,
thou know'st and thou canst tell:
For those that seek and work the same,
thou see'st them all full well.

22 When they with brags, do break my heart,
some help I vain would see:
But find no friends to ease my smart,
not one to comfort me.

23 But in my meat they gave me gall,
too cruel for to think:
And gave me in my thirst withall,
strong vinegar to drink.

24 Lord, turn their table to a snare
to take themselves therein:
And when they think full well to fare,
then trap them in their gin.

25 And let their eyes be dark and blind,
that they may nothing see:
Bow down their backs, and do them bind,
in thraldom for to be.

26 Pour out thy wrath as hot as fire,
that it on them may fall:
Let thy displeasure in thine ire
take hold upon them all.

27 As deserts dry their house disgrace,
their feed do thou expel:
That none thereof possess their place,
nor in their tents e're dwell.

28 If thou dost strike the man to tame,
on him they lay fall fore:
And if that thou do wound the same,
they seek to hurt him more.

29 Then let them heep up mischief still,
since they are all pervers,
That of thy favour and good will
they never have a part.

30 And raise them clean out of thy book
of life, of hope, and trust:
That for their names they never look
in number of the just.

The Fourth Part.

31 Though I, O Lord, with wo and grief
have been full fore oppress'd:
Thy help shall give me such relief,
that all shall be redress'd.

32 That I may give thy Name the praise,
that doth to thee belong:
I will extol the same always
with a thanksgiving song.

33 Which is more pleasant unto thee,
such mind thy grace hath born
Then either ox or calf can be,
that hath both hoof and horn.

34 When simple folk do this behold,
it shall rejoyce them sure:
All ye that seek the Lord, your life
for ever shall endure.

35 For why? the Lord of hosts doth hear
the poor when they complain:
His prisoners are to him full dear,
he doth them not disdain.

36 Wherefore the sky and earth below,
the sea, with flood and stream;
His praise they shall declare and show,
with all that live in them.

37 For sure our God will Zion save,
and build his cities build:

38 Much folk possession there shall have,
her streets shall all be fill'd.

His servants seed shall keep the same
all ages out of mind:
39 And there all they that love his Name,
a dwelling place shall find.

PSAL. LXX. J. H.

O God, to me take heed,
of help I thee require:

O Lord of hosts, with haste and speed
help me, I thee desire.

2 With shame confound them all,
that seek my soul to spill:
Rebuke them back with blame to fall
that think and wish me ill.

3 Confound them that apply
and seek to work me shame:
And at my harm do laugh, and cry
so fo, there goes the game.

4 But let them joyful be
in thee with joy and wealth,
Which only trust and seek to thee,
and to thy saving health.

5 That they may say always
in mirth and one accord,
All glory, honour, laud and praise
be giv'n to thee, O Lord.

6 But I am weak and poor,
come, Lord, thine aid I lack:
Thou art my stay and help, therefore
make speed and be not slack.

PSAL. LXXI. J. H.

MY Lord my God, in all distress
my hope is whole in thee:
Then let no shame my soul oppress,
nor once take hold on me.

2 As thou art just, defend me, Lord,
and rid me out of dread:
Give ear, and to my suit accord,
and send me help at need.

3 Be thou my rock, to whom I may
for aid all times resort:
Thy promise is to help always,
thou art my fence and fort.

4 Save me, my God, from wicked men,
and from their strength and pow'r:
From folk unjust, and also them
that cruelly devour.

5 Thou art the stay whercon I rest,
thou Lord of hosts art he:
Yea, from my youth I thought it best
still to depend on thee.

6 Thou hast me kept even from my birth,
and I through thee was born:
Wherefore I will thee praise with mirth,
both evening and at morn.

7 As to a monster seldom seen,
much folk about me throng:
But thou art now and still hast been
my fence and aid most strong.

8 Wherefore my mouth for ever shall
be filled with thy praise:
Also my tongue shall never fail
to honour thee always.

9 Refuse me not, O Lord, I pray
when age my limbs doth take:
And when my strength doth waste away
do not my soul forsake.

10 Among themselves my foes inquire
to take me through deceit:
And they that are do conspire,
that for my soul they wait.

The Second Part.

11 Lay hard, and take him now, they say,
for God from him is gone:
Dispatch him quite, for to his aid
do not sure there cometh none.

12 Do not about thy self away,
O Lord, when need shall be:

But that in time of grief I may
in haste have help from thee.

13 With shame confound and overthrow
all those that seek my life:

Suppress them with rebuke also,
that sin would work me strife.

14 But I will patiently abide
thy help at all assays:
Still more and more, each time and tide,
I will set forth thy praise.

15 My mouth thy justice shall record,
that daily help doth send:

For thy great benefits, O Lord,
no numbers have, nor end.

16 Yet will I go and seek forth one,
with thy good help, O God,
The saving health of thee alone
to shew and set abroad.

17 For of my youth thou took'st the care,
and dost instruct me still:

Therefore thy wonders to declare
I have great mind and will.

18 And as in youth from wanton rage
thou didst me keep and stay:

For sake me not in mine old age,
and when my head is gray.

The Third Part.

19 That I thy strength and might may shew
to them that now be here:

And that our seed thy pow'r may know
hereafter many year.

20 O Lord, thy justice doth exceed
thy doing all we may see:

Thy works are wonderful indeed,
Oh who is like to thee!

21 Thou mid'st me feel affliction sore,
and yet thou did'st me save:

Yes, thou didst help, and me restore,
and took'st me from the grave.

22 And thou mine honour dost increase,
my dignity maintain:

Yea, thou dost make all grief to cease,
and comfort'st me again.

23 Therefore thy faithfulness so praise
I will with viol'ing:

My harp shall found thy laud always,
O life's holy King.

24 My mouth will joy with pleasant voice
when I shall sing to thee:

Also my soul shall much rejoice,
for thou hast made me free.

25 My tongue thy uprightness shall sound,
and speak it daily still:

For grief and shame do them confound
that seek to work me ill.

PSALM LXXII. J. H.

Lord, give thy judgments to the king,
that in instruct him well:

And with his son that princely thing,
Lord, let thy justice dwell.

2 That he may govern uprightly,
and rule thy folk aright:

And so defend through equity
the poor that have no might.

3 And let the mountains that are high,
unto thy folk give peace:

Let little hills also apply,
in justice to increase.

4 That he may help the weak and poor
with aid, and make them strong:

And so destroy for evermore
all those that do them wrong.

5 And then from age to age shall they
regard and fear thy might:

So long as sun doth shine by day,
or else the moon by night.

6 Lord, make the king unto the just
like rain to fields new mown:

And like to drops that lay the dust,
refreshing land new sown.

7 The just shall flourish in his days,
and all shall be at peace,

Until the moon shall leave to waste,
to change, and to increase.

8 He shall be Lord, and have command
from shore to shore throughout:

And from the floods within the land,
through all the earth about.

9 The people that in deserts dwell,
shall kneel to him full thick:

And all his foes that do rebel,
the earth and dust shall lick.

10 The lords of all the Isles thereby
great gifts to him shall bring:

Arabia and Saba's kings
give many a costly thing.

The Second Part.

11 All kings shall seek with one accord
in his good grace to stand:

And all the people of the world
obey at his command.

12 For he the needy sort doth save,
that unto him do call:

Also the simple folk that have
no help of man at all.

13 He taketh pity on the poor
that are with need oppress:

He doth preserve them evermore;
and bring their souls to rest.

14 He shall redeem their lives from dread,
from fraud, from wrong, and might:

Also the blood that they shall bleed
is precious in his sight.

15 But he shall live, and they shall bring
to him of Saba's gold:

He shall be honour'd as a king,
and daily be extoll'd.

16 The mighty mountains of his land
of corn shall bear such throng,

That it like cedar-trees shall stand,
in Libanus full long.

17 Their cities also well shall speed,
the fruits thereof surpass:

In plenty it shall far exceed,
and spring as green as grass.

18 For ever they shall praise his Name,
while that the sun is light:

And think them happy through the same,
all folk shall bless his might.

19 Praise ye the Lord of hosts, and sing
to life's God each one:

For he doth ev'ry wondrous thing,
yea, he himself alone.

20 And blessed be his holy Name
all times eternally:

Let all the earth still praise the same
Amen, amen, say I.

PSALM LXXIII. T. S.

Truly the Lord is very good,
and kind to Israel:

And to all such as faithfully keep
their conscience pure and well:

2 But as for me, I almost slip,
my feet begin to slide:

Before that I was well aware,
my steps did turn aside.

3 For when I saw such foolish men,
I grudg'd with great disdain,

That wicked men all things should have
without turmoil or pain.

4 They never suffer pangs nor grief,
as if death should them smite:

Their bodies are both stout and strong,
and ever in good plight:

5 Always free from adversity
and every sad event:

With other men they take no part
of plague or punishment.

6 Therefore presumption doth embrace
their necks as doth a chain:

They are even wrapt as in a robe,
with rapine and disdain.

7 They are so fed that even with fit
their eyes oft-times our start:

And as for worldly goods they have
more then can with their heart.

8 Their life is most licentious,
boasting much with their tongue,

How they the poor and simple have
oppressed with great wrong.

9 They set their mouth against the heavens,
and do the Lord blaspheme:

They proudly speak of worldly things,
no one they do esteem.

10 God's people oftentimes turn back
to see their prosperous state:

And almost drink the self-same cup,
and follow the same rate.

The Second Part.

11 How can it be that God, say they,
should know or understand

These worldly things, since wicked men
be lords of sea and land?

12 For we may see how wicked men
in riches still increase,

Rewarded well with worldly goods,
and live in rest and peace.

13 Then why do I so carefully
from wickedness refrain?

And wash my hands in innocence,
and cleanse my heart in vain?

14 And suffer scourges every day,
as subject to all blame:

And every morning from my youth
sustain rebuke and shame?

15 And I had almost said as they,
miskiving my estate:

But then I should thy children judge
as folk unfortunate.

16 Then I bethought me how I might
this matter understand:

But yet the labour was too great
for me to take in hand:

17 Until the time I went into
thine holy place, and then

I understood right perfectly
the end of all these men.

18 Namely, how that thou stretchest them
upon a slippery place:

And at thy pleasure and thy will
thou dost them soon deface.

19 Then all men muse at that strange sight
to see how suddenly

They are destroyed, and consum'd
to death so horribly.

20 Much like a dream when one awakes,
so shall their wealth decay:

Their famous names in all men's sight
shall fail and pass away.

The Third Part.

21 Yet thus my heart was grieved then,
my mind was much oppress:

22 So fond was I and ignorant,
and in this point a beast.

23 Nevertheless by my right hand
thou hold'st me always fast:

24 And with thy counsel dost me guide
to glory at the last.

25 What thing is there that I can wish
for thee in heav'n above?

And in the earth there is no thing
like thee that I can love.

26 My flesh and spirit both do fail,
but God doth fail me never:
For of my health he is the strength,
and portion even for ever.

27 But lo, all flesh as thee forsake
thou shalt destroy each one:
And those that trust in any thing,
sitting in thee alone.

28 Then fore will I draw near to God,
and ever with him dwell:
In God alone I put my trust,
his wonders I will tell.

PSALM LXXIV. J. H.

Why art thou, Lord, so long from us
in all this danger deep?

Why doth thine anger kindle thus
at thine own pasture-sheep?

2 Lord, call the people to thy thought
which hath been thine so long,
The which thou hast redeemed and brought
from bondage fore and strong.

3 Have mind therefore and think upon,
remember it full well,
Thy pleasant place, thy mount Zion,
where thou wast wont to dwell.

4 Lift up thy feet and come in haste,
and all thy foes despise:
Which now at pleasure rob and waste
within thy holy place.

5 Amidst thy congregations all
thy foes do rore, O God:
They set up signs on every wall
banners disflaid abroad.

6 As men with axes hew down trees
that on the hills do grow:
So shine the bills and swords of thee
within thy temple now:

7 The ceiling saw'd, the carved boards,
the goodly graven stones:
With axes, hammers, bills and swords,
they beat them down at once.

8 Thy places they consume with flame,
their rage doth so abound:
The house appointed to thy Name
they rase down to the ground.

9 And thus they say within their hearts,
dispatch them out of hand:
Then burn they up in every part
God's houses through the land.

10 Yet thou no sign of help dost send,
our prophets all are gone:
To tell when this our plague shall end
among us there is none.

11 How long, Lord, shall thine enemies
thus boldly thee despise,
Shall they for evermore blaspheme
thy great and holy Name?

12 Why dost thou thy right hand withdraw
from us so long away:
Out of thy bosom pluck it forth
with speed thy foes to slay.

The Second Part.

13 O God, thou art our King and Lord,
and evermore hast been:
Yea, thy good grace throughout the world
for our good help is seen.

14 The seas that are so deep and dead,
thy might did make them dry:
And thou didst break the serpents head,
that he therein did die.

15 Yea, thou didst break the heads so great
of whales that are most fell:
And gav'st them to the folk to eat
that in the depths dwell.

16 Thou mad'st a spring with streams to rise
from rock, both hard and high:

Thy mighty hand hath made likewise
deep rivers to be dry.

17 Both day and night are also thine,
by thee they were begun:

And thou likewise prepared hast
the light of moon and sun.

18 Thou didst appoint the ends and coasts
of all the earth about:
Both summer-heats and winter-flosts,
thy hand hath found them out.

19 Think on, O Lord, no time forget
thy foes that thee defame:
And how the foolish folk are set
to rail upon thy Name.

20 O let no cruel beast devour
thy turtle that is true:
And always leave not in their pow'r
the poor that much do rue.

21 Regard, O Lord, thy covenant,
behold our misery:
All the dark places of the earth
are full of cruelty.

22 Let not the simple man therefore,
be turned back with shame:
But let the needy evermore
give praise unto thy Name.

23 Arise, O Lord, and plead thy cause
against thine enemies,
Who daily do reject thy laws,
and thee with scorn despise.

24 The voice forget not of thy foes,
for the presumption high
is more and more increase of those
that hate thee spitefully.

PSALM LXXV. J. H.

To thee, O God, will we give thanks,
we will give thanks to thee:

Since thy Name is so near, declare
thy wondrous works will we.

2 I will uprightly judge when get
convenient time I may:
The earth is weak, and all therein,
but I her pillars stay.

3 I did to the mad people say,
deal not so furiously:
And unto the ungodly ones,
set not your horns on high;

4 I said unto them, set not up
your raised horns on high:
And see that you do with stiff neck
not speak presumptuously.

5 For neither from the eastern parts,
nor from the west likewise,
Nor from forsaken wilderness,
promotion doth arise.

6 But God who rules both heaven and earth,
the righteous judge alone:
It's he that puts down one and sets
another in the throne.

7 For why? a cup of mighty wine
is in the hand of God:
And all the mixture of the same
himself doth pour abroad.

8 As for the lees and filthy dregs
that do remain of it,
The wicked of the earth shall drink
and suck them every whit.

9 But I will talk of God alway,
and his great Name adore:
And will not cease to celebrate
his praise for evermore.

10 In sunder break the horns of all
ungodly men will I:
But then the horns of righteous men
shall be exalted high.

Gloria Patri.

To Father, Son, and holy Ghost,
all glory be therefore:

As in beginning was, is now,
and shall be evermore.

PSALM LXXVI. J. H.

To all that now in Jewry dwell,
the Lord is clearly known:

His Name is great in Israel,
a people of his own.

2 At Salem he hath pitch'd his tent,
to carry there a space:
In Zion also he is bent
to fix his dwelling-place.

3 And there he broke both shaft and bow,
the sword, the spear, and shield:
His enemies did overthrow
in battle in the field.

4 Thou art more worthy honour, Lord,
more might in thee doth lie,
Then in the strongest of the world,
that rob on mountains high.

5 But now the proud are spoil'd through thee,
and they are fill'd asleep:

Through men of war no help can be,
themselves they could not keep.

6 At thy rebuke, O Jacob's God,
when thou didst them reprove:
As half asleep their chariots stood,
no horseman once did move.

7 For thou art dreadful, Lord, indeed,
what man the courage hath
To bide thy fight and doth not dread
when thou art in thy wrath?

8 When thou dost make thy judgments heard
from heav'n unto the ground,
Then all the earth full fore afraid
in silence shall be found.

9 And that when thou, O God, dost stand
in judgment for to speak,
To five th' anarchy of the land,
on earth that are full weak.

10 To the fury that in man doth reign
shall turn unto thy praise:
Hereafter, Lord, do thou restrain
their wrath and threats alway.

11 Make vows and pay them to our God,
ye folk that nigh him be:
Bring gifts, all ye that dwell abroad,
for dreadful sure is he.

12 For he doth take both life and might
from princes great of birth:
And full of terror in his sight
to all the kings on earth.

PSALM LXXVII. J. H.

I With my voice to God did cry,
who lent a gracious ear:
My voice I lifted up on high,
and he my suit did hear.

2 In time of grief I sought to God,
by night no rest I took:
But stretch my hands to him abroad,
my soul con fort forsook.

3 When I to think on God intend,
my trouble then is more:
I spake, but could not make an end,
my breath was stop'd so fore.

4 Thou dost mine eyes so hold from rest,
that I always awake:
With fear I am so sore oppress'd,
my speech doth me forsake.

5 The days of old in mind I cast,
and oft do think upon
The times and ages that are past
full many years ago.

6 By night my songs I call to mind,
once made thy praise to show:
And with my heart much talk I find,
my spirits search to know.

7 Will God, said I, at once for all
cast off his people thus,

So that henceforth no time he shall
be friendly unto us?
8 What? is his goodness quite decay'd,
and pass'd clean away?
Or is his promise now decay'd,
and doth his truth decay?
9 And will the Lord our God forget
his mercies manifold?
Or shall his wrath increase so hot,
his mercies to withhold?
10 At last I said, this surely is
mine own infirmity:
But his right hand can help all this,
and change it speedily.

The Second Part.

11 I will regard and think upon
the working of the Lord:
And all his wonders past and gone
I gladly will record.
12 Yea, all his works I will declare,
and what he did devise:
To tell his facts I will not spare,
and all his counsel wise.
13 Thy works, O Lord, are all upright,
and holy all abroad:
What one hath strength to match the might
of thee, O Lord our God?
14 Thou art a God that dost forth show
thy wonders every hour:
And so dost make the people know
thy virtue and thy power.
15 And thine own folk thou dost defend
with strength and stretched arm,
Those that from Jacob did defend,
and Joseph's seed from harm.
16 The waters, Lord, perceived thee,
the waters saw thee well:
And they for fear away did flee,
the depths on trembling fell.
17 The clouds that were both thick and black
did rain full plentifully:
The thunder in the air did crack,
thy shafts abroad did fly.
18 Thy thunder in the air was heard,
thy lightnings from above,
With flashes great made men afraid,
the earth did quake and move.
19 Thy ways within the sea do lie,
thy paths in waters deep:
Yet none can there thy steps espie,
nor know thy paths to keep.
20 Thou led'st thy folk upon the land
as sheep on every side:
By Moses and by Aarons hand
thou didst them safely guide.

PSALM LXXVIII. F. H.

ATtend my people to my law,
and to my words incline:
2 My mouth shall speak strange parables,
and sentences divine.
3 Which we our selves have heard and learn'd
even of our fathers old:
And which for our instruction
our fathers have us told.
4 Because we should not keep it close
from them that after came:
Who should God's mighty power declare,
and wondrous works proclaim.
5 To Jacob he commendment gave
how Israel should live,
Willing our fathers should the same
unto their children give.
6 That they and their posterity
that were not sprung up then,
Should have the knowledge of the law,
and reach it to their children.
7 That they might have the better hope
in God that is above:

And not forget to keep his laws
and his precepts in love.
8 Not being as their fathers, who
rebelled in God's sight:
And would not frame their wicked hearts
to know their God aright.
9 How went the sons of Ephraim
their neighbours for to spoil:
Shooting their darts in day of war,
and yet receiv'd the foil?
10 For why? they did not keep with God
the covenant that was made,
Nor yet would walk or lead their lives
according as he said:
11 But put into oblivion
his counsel and his will,
And all his works magnificent
which he declared still.

The Second Part.

12 What wonders to our forefathers
did he himself disclose:
In Egypt land within the field
that call'd is Thineos?
13 He did divide and part the sea,
through which he made a way
For them to pass, and on a heap
the waters made to stay.
14 He led them secret in a cloud
by day when it was bright:
And in the night when dark it was,
with fire he gave them light.
15 He brake the rocks in wilderness,
and gave the people drink:
As plentiful as when the deeps
do flow up to the brink.
16 He drew forth rivers out of rocks
that were both dry and hard,
Of such abundance, that no floods
to them might be compar'd.
17 Yet for all this against the Lord
their sin they did increase:
And stir'd up him that is most high
to wrath in wilderness.
18 They tempted God within their hearts,
like people of mistrust,
Requiring such a kind of meat
as served to their lust:
19 They spake against him, and thus said
in their unfaithfulness,
What! can this God prepare for us
a feast in wilderness?
20 Behold, he strake the stony rock,
and floods forthwith did flow:
But can he now give to his folk
both bread and flesh also?
21 When God heard this, he waxed wroth
with Jacob and his seed,
So did his indignation
against Israel proceed.

The Third Part.

22 Because they did not faithfully
believe, and hope that he
Could always help and succour them
in their necessity.
23 Wherefore he did command the clouds,
forthwith they broke in sunder:
24 And rain'd down manna for to eat,
a food of mighty wonder.
25 When earthly men with angels food
were fed at their request,
26 He bad the east-wind blow away,
and brought in the south-west.
27 He rain'd down flesh as thick as dust,
and fowls as thick as sand:
28 Which he did cast amidst the place
where all their tents did stand.
29 Then did their tents exceedingly,
and all men had their fill:

Yet more and more they did desire
to serve their lusts and wills.
30 But as the meat was in their mouths,
his wrath upon them fell.
31 And slew the strength of all their youth
and choice of Israel.
32 Yet fell they to their wonted sin,
and still they did him grieve:
For all the wonders that he wrought,
they would him not believe.
33 Their days therefore he shortened,
and made their honour vain:
Their years did waste and pass away
with terror and with pain.
34 But ever when he plagued them,
they fought him instantly,
35 Remembering that he was their strength,
their help, and God most high.
36 Though with their mouths they nothing did
but flatter with the Lord:
And with their tongues, and in their hearts
dissembled every word.

The Fourth Part.

37 For why? their hearts were nothing bent
to him, nor what he said:
Nor yet to keep or to perform
the covenant that he made.
38 Yet was he still so merciful,
when they deserv'd to die,
That he forgave them their misdeeds,
and would not them destroy.
Yes, many a time he turn'd his wrath,
and did them not surprise:
And would not suffer all his whole
displesure to arise.
39 Considering they were but flesh,
or like to wind and rain
Passing away, and never doth
return and come again.
40 How oftentimes in wilderness
did they the Lord provoke!
How did they move and stir the Lord
to plague them with his stroke!
41 Yet did they turn again to sin,
and tempted him full soon,
Pretending to the mighty God
what things they would have done.
42 Not thinking of his mighty hand,
nor of the day when he
Deliver'd them out of the hands
of the fierce enemy.
43 Nor how he wrought his miracles
(as they themselves beheld)
In Egypt, and the wonders that
he did in Zoin field.
44 Nor how he turned by his power
their waters into blood:
That no man might receive his drink
at river or at flood.
45 Nor how he sent them swarms of flies,
which did them sore annoy:
And fill'd their country full of frogs,
which did their land destroy.

The Fifth Part.

46 Nor how he did their fruits unto
the caterpillar give:
And of the labour of their hands
locusts did them deprive.
47 With hailstones he destroy'd their vines,
so that they all were lost:
And also all their sycamores,
did he consume with frost.
48 And yet with hailstones once again
the Lord their cattle smote.
And all their flocks and heads likewise
with thunderbolts full hot.
49 He cast upon them his fierce wrath,
and indignation fore:

Amongst them evil angels sent,
which troubled them yet more.

50 Then to his wrath he made a way,
and spared not the least:
But gave unto the pestilence
the man as well as beast.

51 He strake also the first-born all
that up in Egypt came:
And all the chief of men and beasts
within the tents of Ham.

52 But as for his own people dear,
he did preserve and keep:
And carried them through wilderness
even like a flock of sheep.

53 Without all fear both safe and sound
he brought them out of thralldom:
Whereas their foes with rage of seas
were overwhelmed all.

54 And brought them out into the coasts
of his own holy land,
Even to the mount which he had got
by his strong arm and hand.
55 And there cast out the heathen folk,
and did their land divide:
And in their tents he set the tribes
of Israel to abide.

56 Yet for all this, their God most high
they stir'd and tempted still:
And would not keep his testament,
nor yet obey his will.
57 But as their fathers turned back,
even to they went astray,
Much like a bow that would not bend,
but slip and start away.

The Sixth Part.

58 And griev'd him with their hill-altars,
with off-rings and with fire:
And with their idols grievously
provoked him to ire.
59 For which his wrath began again
to kindle in his breast:
The wickedness of Israel
he did so much detest.

60 The tabernacle he forsook
of Silo, where he was:
Right conversant with earthly men,
even as his dwelling place.
61 Then suffer'd he his might and power
in bondage for to stand,
And gave the honour of his ark
into his enemies hand.

62 And did commit them to the sword,
wroth with his heritage:
63 Their young men were devour'd with fire,
maids had no marriage.
64 And with the sword the priests also
did perish every one:
And not a widow left alive
their death for to bemoan.

65 Then did the Lord awake as one
whom sleep could not confine:
And like a mighty giant that
refreshed is with wine.

66 With cm'rods in the hinder parts
his enemies he smote:
And put them unto such a shame
as should not be forgot.

67 The tent and tabernacle he
of Joseph did refuse:
Also the tribe of Ephraim,
he would in no wise chuse:
68 But he the tribe of Judah chose,
that he therein might dwell:
Even the most noble mount Sion,
which he did love so well.

69 And there he did his temple build,
both sumptuously and sure:

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Like as the earth which he hath made,
for ever to endure.

70 Then choseth he David him to serve,
his people for to keep:
Whom he took up and brought away
even from the folds of sheep.

71 As he did follow th'ewy with young,
the Lord did him advance:
To feed his people Israel,
and his inheritance.

72 Thus David with a faithful heart
his flock and charge did feed,
And prudently with all his power
did govern them indeed.

PSAL. LXXIX. J. H.

O God, the Gentiles do invade
thine heritage to spoil:
Jerusalem an heap is made,
thy temple they desile.
2 The bodies of thy saints most dear
abroad to birds they cast:
The flesh of them that do thee fear,
the beasts devour and waste.

3 Their blood throughout Jerusalem
as water spilt they have:
So that there is not one of them
to lay their dead in grave.
4 Thus are we made a laughing-stock,
almost the world throughout:
The enemies do jest and mock
which dwell our coasts about.

5 How long, O Lord, wilt thou retain
thine anger and thy rage?
And shall thy wrath and jealousy
not any more assuage?

6 Upon those people pour the same,
which did thee never know:
All realms which call not on thy Name,
consume and overthrow.

7 For they have got the upper hand,
and Jacob's seed destroy'd:
His habitation and his land
they have laid waste and void.

8 Bear not in mind our former faults,
with speed some pity show:
And aid us, Lord, in all assaults,
for we are weak and low.

The Second Part.

9 O God, that giv'st all health and grace,
on us declare the same:
Weigh not our works, our sins desice,
for honour of thy Name.

10 Why shall the wicked still away,
to us as people dumb:
In thy reproach rejoice, and say,
where is their God become?

Require, O Lord, as thou see'st good,
before our eyes in sight,
Of all these folk thy servants bloud
which they spill in despite.

11 Receive into thy sight in haste
the clamours, grief, and wrong
Of such as are in prison cast,
and bound in irons strong.

Thy force and strength to celebrate,
Lord, set them out of band:
Which unto death are destinate,
and in their enemies hand.

12 The nations which have been so bold
as to blaspheme thy Name,
Into their lips seven-fold do thou
repay again the same.

13 So we thy flock and pasture sheep
will praise thee evermore,
And teach all ages for to keep
for thee like praise in store.

PSAL. LXXX. J. H.

Thou Shepherd that dost Israel keep,
give ear and take good heed:

Which leadest Joseph like a sheep,
and dost him watch and feed.

2 And thou, O Lord, whose seat is set
on cherubims most bright,
Shew forth thy self and do not let,
send down thy beams of light.

3 Before Ephraim and Benjamin,
Manasses in likewise:
To shew thy power do thou begin;
come help us, Lord, arise.

4 Direct our hearts by thy good grace,
convert us unto thee:
Shew us the brightness of thy face,
and then full safe are we.

5 Lord God of hosts, of Israel,
how long wilt thou delay?
And 'gainst thy folk in anger swell,
and wilt not hear them pray?

6 Thou dost them feed with sorrows deep,
their bread with tears they eat,
And drink the tears that they do weep,
in measure full and great.

7 Thou hast us made a very strife
to those that dwell about:
Which much doth please our enemies,
they laugh and jest it out.

8 O take us, Lord, unto thy grace,
convert our hearts to thee:
Shew forth to us thy joyful face,
and we full safe shall be.

9 From Egypt where it grew not well
thou brought'st a vine full dear:
The heathen folk thou didst expell,
and thou didst plant it there.

10 Thou didst prepare for it a place
and set its roots full fast:
That it did grow and spring apace,
and fill'd the land at last.

The Second Part.

11 The hills were cover'd round about,
with shade that from it came:
Also the cedars strong and stout,
with branches of the same.

12 Why then didst thou her walls destroy
her hedge pluckt up thou hast:
That all the folk that pass thereby
the same do spoil and waste.

13 The bear out of the wood so wild
doth dig and root it out:
The furious beasts out of the field
devour it all about.

14 O Lord of hosts, return again,
from heav'n do thou look down:
Behold, and with thy help sustain
thy vineyard overthrowen.

15 Thy pleasant vine, thine Israel,
which thy right hand hath set:
The same which thou didst love so well,
O Lord, do not forget.

16 They lop and cut it off apace,
they burn it down with fire:
And through the frowning of thy face
we perish in thine ire.

17 Let thy right hand be with them now,
whom thou hast kept so long:
And with the Son of man whom thou
to thee hast made so strong.

18 And so when thou hast set us free,
and saved us from shame:
Then will we never fall from thee,
but call upon thy Name:

19 O Lord of hosts, through thy good grace
convert us unto thee:

Hold us with a pleasant face,
and then fall safe are we.

PSAL. LXXXI. *J. H.*

BE light and glad, in God rejoice,
which is our strength and stay:
be joyful and lift up your voice
to Jacob's God alway.

2 Praise your instruments most meet,
some joyful psalm to sing:
Strike up with harp and lute most sweet,
on every pleasant string.

3 Blow as it were in the new-moon,
with trumpets of the best:
As it is used to be done
at any solemn feast.

4 For this is unto Israel
a statute, which was made:
By Jacob's God, and must full well
be evermore obey'd.

5 This clause with Joseph was decreed
when he from Egypt came,
That as a witness all his seed
should still observe the same.

6 When God himself had fo prepar'd,
to bring him from that land:
Whereas the speech which he had heard
he did not understand.

7 I from his shoulder took (saith he)
the burden clean away:
And from the furnace fet him free
from burning brick of clay.

8 When thou in grief didst cry and call,
I help thee instantly:
And I did answer thee withal,
in thunder secretly.

9 Yea, at the waters of discord
I did thee tempt and prove:
Where thou the goodness of the Lord
with murmuring didst move.

10 Hear, O my people Israel,
and I'll assure thee:
Regard and mark my words full well,
if thou wilt cleave to me.

The Second Part.

11 Thou shalt no god in thee reserve,
of any land abroad:
Nor in no wise bow to or serve
a strange or foreign god.

12 I am the Lord thy God, and I
from Egypt fet thee free:
Then ask of me abundantly,
and I will give it thee.

13 But yet my people would not hear
my voice when that I spake:
And Israel would not obey,
but did me quite forsake.

14 Then did I leave them to their will,
in hardness of their heart:
To walk in their own counsels still,
themselves they did pervert.

15 O that my people would have heard
the words that I did say:
And Israel with due regard
had walked in my way!

16 How soon would I confound their foes,
and bin; them down full low:
And turn my hand upon all those
that would them overthrow!

17 And they that at the Lord do rage,
as liars should be found:
But for his folk, their time and age
should with great joys be crown'd.

18 I would have fed them with the crop,
and fennel of the whar:
And made the rock with honey drop,
that they their hills should ear.

PSAL. LXXXII. *J. H.*

AMid the press with men of might
the Lord himself doth stand,
To plead the cause of truth and right,
with judges of the land.

2 How long, saith he, will you proceed
in idle judgment to award?
Why have you partially agreed
the wicked to regard?

3 Whereas of due you should defend
the fatherless and weak,
And when the poor man doth contend,
in judgment justly speak.

4 If ye be wise, defend the cause
of poor men in their right:
And rid the needy from the claws
of tyrants force and might.

5 But nothing will they know or learn,
in vain to them I talk:
They will not see or ought discern,
but still in darkness walk.

6 For lo, even now the time is come
that all things fall to naught:
And laws likewise by every one
for gain are sold and bought.

I had decreed it in my sight
as gods to take you all:
Children also of the most High,
for love I did you call.

7 But notwithstanding ye shall die
as men, and so decay:
O tyrants, I shall you destroy,
and pluck you quite away.

8 Up Lord, and let thy strength be known,
and judge the world with might:
For why? all nations are thine own
to take them as thy right.

PSAL. LXXXIII. *J. H.*

DO not O God, refrain thy tongue,
in silence do not stay:
Withhold not, Lord, thy self so long,
and make no more delay.

2 For why? behold thy foes, and see
how they do rage and cry:
And those that bear an hate to thee,
hold up their heads on high.

3 Against thy folk they use deceit,
and craftily enquire:
For thine elect to lie in wait
in council they conspire.

4 Come on, say they, let us expell
and pluck these folk away:
So that the name of Israel
may utterly decay.

5 They all conspire within their heart
how they may thee withstand:
Against the Lord to take a part
they are in league and band.

6 The tents of all the Edomites,
the Ismaelites likewise:
The Hagarenes and Moabites,
their plots do still devise.

7 Gebal and Ammon do likewise
with Amalek conspire:
The Philistines against thee rise,
with them that dwell at Tyre.

8 Affur is also joyn'd to them
in their conspiracy:
And is become a fence and aid
to Lot's posterity.

9 As thou didst to the Midianites,
so serve them, Lord, each one.
As unto Sifer, and Jabin,
beside the brook Kifon.

10 Whom thou in Ender didst destroy,
and waste them through thy might:
That they like dung on earth did lie,
and that in open sight.

The Second Part.

11 Make them now and their lords appear
like Zeb and Oreb then:
As Zeba and Zalmana were,
the kings of Midian.

12 Which said, let us throughout the land
in all the coasts abroad,
Possess and take into our hand
the fair houses of God.

13 Turn them, O God, with storms as fast
as wheels that have no stay:
Or like the chaff which men do cast
with winds to flie away.

14 Like as the fire with rage and fume
the mighty forests spills:
And as the flame doth quite consume
the mountains and the hills.

15 So let the tempest of thy wrath
upon their necks be laid:
And of thy stormy wind and snow,
Lord make them all afraid.

16 Lord, bring them all, I thee desire,
to such rebuke and shame,
That it may cause them to enquire,
and learn to seek thy Name.

17 And let them daily more and more
to shame and slander fall:
And in rebuke and obloquy
confound and sink them all.

18 That they may know and understand,
thou art the God most high:
And that thou dost with mighty hand
the world rule constantly.

PSAL. LXXXIV. *J. H.*

How pleasant is thy dwelling-place,
O Lord of hosts to me?
The tabernacles of thy grace,
how pleasant, Lord, they be!

2 My soul doth long full sore to go
into thy courts abroad:
My heart and flesh cry out also
for thee the living God.

3 The sparrows find a room to rest,
and save themselves from wrong,
Also the swallow hath a nest
wherein to keep her young.

4 These birds full nigh thine altar may
have place to sit and sing:
O Lord of hosts, thou art alway
my only God and King.

5 O they be blessed that may dwell
within thy house alway:
For they all times thy facts do tell,
and ever give thee praise.

6 Yea, happy sure likewise are they,
whose stay and strength thou art:
Which to thy house do mind the way,
and seek it in their heart.

As they go through the vale of rears,
they dig up fountains still,
That as a spring it all appears,
and thou their pits dost fill.

7 From strength to strength they walk full fast,
no faintness there shall be:
And so the God of gods at last
in Zion they do see.

8 O Lord of hosts, to me give heed,
and hearken to my cry:
And let it through thine ears proceed,
O Jacob's God most high.

9 O God our shield, of thy good grace
regard and so draw near:
Regard, O Lord, behold the face
of thine anointed dear.

10 For why? within thy courts one day
is better to abide,
Then other where to keep or stay
a thousand days beside.

Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that man is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is perfwaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thralldom and from band.

2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full clo'e thou coverd'st it.

3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his faints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:
Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:
So righteous shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yes, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:
And through the costs of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
such like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL LXXXVI. J. H.

Lord, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress'd
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preeve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend away;

For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:
For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful
thy gifts of grace are free:
Also thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:
Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:
For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:
And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,
Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:
Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O teach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:
O joy'n my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:
And glorify thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:
Thou set'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:
They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:
Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:
O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids for am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see:
And be ashamed because, Lord, thou
dost help and comfort me.

PSAL LXXXVII. J. H.

THat city shall full well endure,
her ground weak still doth stay
Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Zion best,
his grace doth there abide:
He loves them more than all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Zion, and abroad:
Great things I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahib I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:
To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise:

A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise;
6 Of Zion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame

Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,
Of Zion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:
My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compass'd all in thee.

PSAL LXXXVIII. J. H.

Lord God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:

1 I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy fight on high:
Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:
My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:
And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:
It were more ease for me to be
with them the which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:
The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit,
In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full fore on me doth lie:
And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me fore:
I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My fight doth fail through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:
Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?
Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?
Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?
Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:
My prayer also e're it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?
And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year,

Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full fore upon me lie.

Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.

18 All day thy compass me about,
as water at the tide:
And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:

Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSAL. LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heav'n's support,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:

My servant David to perswade,
I swore and did protest:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and stablish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heav'n's do shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy saints within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about
in terror to be hid.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?

On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein,
thou found'st with thy hand.

12 Both north and south with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Tabor mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoice and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 Thy folk is blest that knows aright
the joyful sound, O God:

For in the favour of thy sight
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoice:

And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant time and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:

And thy goodness that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.

18 O strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:

20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:

And set him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well:

And have anointed him king of
my people Israel.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall him not devour:

Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy also shall
upon him ever lie:

And in my name his horn shall be
exalted very high.

26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:

Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall cry,

My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I myself have told:

My faithful covenant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.

30 Also I will feed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:

So that his feet shall still remain
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgments have no awe,
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd:

But set all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend.

And so will scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.

34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away:

From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once sworn I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:

With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:

As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the skie
for ever standeth fast:

A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:

And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:

Thou bearest all his bulwarks down,
casting them to the ground.

42 That he is fore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:

And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His swords edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:

To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his mirth:

By thee is overthrown and cast,
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days:

And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?

And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:

Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see:

Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Where's, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd before,

When by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:

The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:

The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high,

From this time forth for evermore,
Amen, amen, say I.

Much rather had I keep a door
within the house of God,
Than in the tents of wickedness
to settle mine abode.

11 For God the Lord, light and defence,
will grace and glory give:
And no good thing will he withhold
from them that purely live.
12 O Lord of hosts, that men is blest,
and happy sure is he,
That is persuaded in his breast
to trust all times in thee.

PSAL LXXXV. J. H.

THou hast been merciful indeed,
O Lord, unto thy land:
For thou restoredst Jacob's seed
from thralldom and from band.
2 The wicked ways that they were in,
thou didst them clean remit:
And thou didst hide thy peoples sin,
full clo'st thou coveredst it.

3 And thou thine anger didst assuage,
that all thy wrath was gone:
And so didst turn thee from thy rage,
with them to be at one.

4 O God our health, do now convert
thy people unto thee:
Put all thy wrath from us apart,
and angry cease to be.

5 Shall thy fierce anger never end,
but still be pour'd on us?
And shall thy wrath it self extend
upon all ages thus?

6 Wilt thou not rather turn again,
and quicken us, that we
And all thy folk may evermore
be glad and joy in thee?

7 O Lord, on us do thou declare
thy goodness to our wealth:
Shew forth to us, and do not spare,
thine aid and saving health.

8 I'll hearken what God saith to me,
to his he speaketh peace:
And to his saints, that never they
return to foolishness.

9 For why? his help is still at hand
to such as do him fear:

Whereby great glory in our land
shall dwell and flourish there.

10 For truth and mercy there shall meet,
in one to take their place:
And peace shall justice with kiss greet,
and there they shall embrace.

11 Truth from the earth shall spring apace,
and flourish pleasantly:

So righteousness shall shew her face,
and look from heav'n most high.

12 Yea, God himself doth take in hand
to give us each good thing:

And through the coasts of all the land
the earth her fruit shall bring.

13 Before his face shall justice go
rutch like a guide or stay:
He shall direct his steps also,
and keep them in the way.

PSAL LXXXVI. J. H.

LOrd, bow thine ear to my request,
and hear me instantly:
For with great pain and grief oppress'd
full poor and weak am I.

2 Preserve my soul, because my ways
and doings holy be:
And save thy servant, O my God,
that puts his trust in thee.

3 Thy mercy upon me express,
and me defend alway:

For through the day I do not cease
to thee, O Lord, to pray.

4 Comfort, O Lord, thy servants soul
that now with pain is pin'd:

For unto thee I do exalt,
and lift my soul and mind.

5 For thou art good and bountiful
thy gifts of grace are free:
Allo thy mercy plentiful
to all that call on thee.

6 O Lord, likewise when I do pray,
regard and give an ear:

Mark well the words that I do say,
all my petitions hear.

7 In time when trouble doth me move,
to thee I do complain:

For why? I know and well do prove
thou answerest me again.

8 Among the gods, O Lord, is none
with thee to be compar'd:

And none can do as thou hast done,
the like hath not been heard.

The Second Part.

9 The Gentiles and the people all
which thou didst make and frame,

Before thy face on knees shall fall,
and glorify thy Name.

10 For why? thou art so much of might,
all power is thine own:

Thou workest wonders still in fight,
for thou art God alone.

11 O reach me, Lord, thy way, and I
shall in thy truth proceed:

O joyn my heart to thee so nigh,
that I thy Name may dread.

12 To thee will I give thanks and praise,
O Lord, with all my heart:

And glorify thy Name always,
because my God thou art.

13 For why? thy mercy shew'd to me
is great and doth excell:

Thou set'st my soul at liberty
out from the lowest hell.

14 O Lord, the proud against me rise,
and heaps of men of might:

They seek my soul, and in no wise
will have thee in their fight.

15 Thou, Lord, art merciful and kind,
full slack and slow to wrath:

Thy goodness is full great, I find
thy truth no measure hath.

16 O turn to me and mercy grant,
thy strength to me apply:

O help and save thine own servant,
thy handmaids for am I.

17 On me some sign of favour show,
that all my foes may see:

And be ashamed because, Lord, thou
doest help and con fort me.

PSAL LXXXVII. J. H.

That city shall full well endure,
her ground weak still doth stay

Upon the holy hills full sure,
it can no time decay.

2 God loves the gates of Zion best,
his grace doth there abide:

He loves them more then all the rest
of Jacob's tents beside.

3 Full glorious things reported be
in Zion, and abroad:

Great things I say, are said of thee,
thou city of our God.

4 On Rahab I will cast an eye,
and bear in mind the same:

To Babylon also apply,
and them that know my Name.

5 Lo, Palestine, and Tyre also,
with Ethiopia likewise:

A people old, full long ago
were born, and there did rise:

6 Of Sion they shall say abroad,
that divers men of fame

Have there sprung up, and the high God
hath founded fast the same.

7 In their records to them it shall
by him be made appear,

Of Sion, that the chief of all
had his beginning there.

8 The trumpeters with such as sing,
there in great plenty be:

My fountains and my pleasant springs
are compass'd all in thee.

PSAL LXXXVIII. J. H.

LOrd God of health, the hope and stay
thou art alone to me:

I call and cry throughout the day,
and all the night to thee.

2 O let my prayer soon ascend
unto thy fight on high:

Incline thine ear, O Lord, attend,
and hearken to my cry.

3 For why? with woe my heart is fill'd,
and doth in trouble dwell:

My life and breath doth almost yield,
and draweth nigh to hell.

4 I am esteem'd as one of them
that in the pit do fall:

And made as one among those men
that have no strength at all.

5 As one among the dead, and free
from things that here remain:

It were more ease for me to be
with them which are slain.

6 As those that lie in grave, I say,
whom thou hast clean forgot:

The which thy hand hath cut away,
and thou regard'st them not.

7 Yea, like to one shut up full sure
within the lowest pit,

In places dark and all obscure,
and in the depth of it.

8 Thine anger and thy wrath likewise
full fore on me doth lie:

And all thy storms against me rise,
my soul to vex and try.

9 Thou put'st my friends far off from me,
and mak'st them hate me sore:

I am shut up in prison fast,
and can come forth no more.

10 My fight doth fall through grief and woe,
I call to thee, O God:

Throughout the day my hands also
to thee I stretch abroad.

The Second Part.

11 Dost thou unto the dead declare
thy wondrous works of fame?

Shall dead to life again repair,
and praise thee for the same?

12 Or shall thy loving kindness, Lord,
be preached in the grave?

Or shall with them that are destroy'd
thy truth her honour have?

13 Shall they that lie in dark full low,
see all thy wonders great?

Or there shall they thy justice know
where men all things forget?

14 But I, O Lord, to thee always
do cry and call apace:

My prayer also ere it be day
shall come before thy face.

15 Why dost thou, Lord, abhor my soul,
in grief that seeketh thee?

And now, O Lord, why dost thou hide
thy face away from me?

16 I am afflicted, dying still
from youth many a year,

Thy terrors which do work me ill,
with troubled mind I bear.

17 The furies of thy wrathful rage
full sore upon me lie.

Thy terrors they do not assuage,
but press me heavily.

18 All day they compass me about,
as water at the tide:

And all at once with streams full great
beset me on each side.

19 Thou settest far from me my friends
and lovers every one:

Yea, and my old acquaintance all
out of my sight are gone.

PSALM LXXXIX. J. H.

TO sing the mercies of the Lord
my tongue shall never spare:
And with my mouth from age to age
thy truth I will declare.

2 For I have said, that mercy shall
for evermore remain:

In that thou dost the heav'n's support,
thy truth appeareth plain.

3 To mine elect, saith God, I made
a covenant and behest:

My servant David to perfwade,
I swore and did protest:

4 Thy seed for ever I will stay,
and establish it full fast:

And still uphold thy throne alway
from age to age to last.

5 The heav'n's do shew with joy and mirth
thy wondrous works, O Lord:

Thy faith within thy Church on earth
thy faith and truth record.

6 Who with the Lord is equal then
in all the clouds abroad?

Among the sons of all the gods,
what one is like our God?

7 God in assembly of the saints
is greatly to be dread:

And over all that dwell about
in terror to be had.

8 Lord God of hosts, in all the world
what one is like to thee?

On every side, most mighty Lord,
thy truth is seen to be.

9 The rage and fury of the sea
thou rulest at thy will:

And when the waves thereof arise,
thou mak'st them calm and still.

10 And Egypt, Lord, thou hast subdu'd,
thou hast it quite destroy'd:

Yea, thou thy foes with mighty arm
hast scatter'd all abroad.

The Second Part.

11 The heavens are thine, and still have been,
likewise the earth and land:

The world and all that is therein,
thou found'st it with thy hand.

12 Both north and south with east and west,
thy self didst make and frame:

Both Taber mount, and Hermon hill,
rejoyce and praise thy Name.

13 Thine arm is strong and full of power,
all might therein doth lie:

The strength of thy right hand each hour
thou liftest up on high.

14 In righteousness and equity
thou hast thy seat and place:

Mercy and truth are still with thee,
and go before thy face.

15 That folk is blest that knows aright
the joyful sound, O God:

For in the favour of thy light
they walk full safe abroad.

16 For in thy Name throughout the day
they greatly do rejoyce:

And through thy righteousness have they
a pleasant time and noise.

17 For why? their glory, strength, and aid
in thee alone doth lie:

And thy goodness that hath us staid,
shall lift our horn on high.

18 Our strength that doth defend us well
the Lord to us doth bring:

The holy One of Israel,
he is our guide and King.

19 Sometimes thy will unto thy saints
in visions thou didst show:

And thus then didst thou say to them,
thy mind to make them know:

20 A man of might I have erect,
your king and guide to be:

And let him up whom I elect
among the folk to me.

The Third Part.

21 My servant David I have found,
for he doth please me well:

And have anointed him king of
my people Israel.

22 For why? my hand is ready still
with him for to remain:

And with mine arm also I will
him strengthen and sustain.

23 The enemies shall not oppress,
they shall him not devour:

Nor shall the sons of wickedness
on him have any power.

24 His foes likewise I will destroy
before his face in sight:

And those that hate him I will plague,
and strike them with my might.

25 My truth and mercy also shall
uphold him ever lie:

And in my name his horn shall be
exalted very high.

26 His kingdom I will set to be
upon the sea and land:

Also the running floods shall he
embrace with his right hand.

27 He shall depend with all his heart
on me, and thus shall say,

My father and my God thou art,
my rock of health and stay.

28 As my first-born I will him take
of all on earth that springs:

His might and honour I will raise
above all earthly Kings.

29 My mercy shall be with him still,
as I my self have told:

My faithful covenant to fulfill
my mercy I will hold.

30 Also his seed I will sustain
for ever strong and sure:

So that his seat shall still remain
while heaven and earth endure.

The Fourth Part.

31 If that his sons forsake my law,
and so begin to swerve:

And of my judgments have no awe,
nor will not them observe.

32 Or if they do not use aright
my laws for them prepar'd:

But set all my commandments light,
and will them not regard:

33 Then with the rod will I begin
their doings to amend.

And so will scourge them for their sin,
whenever they offend.

34 But yet my mercy and goodness
I will not take away:

From him, nor let my faithfulness
in any wise decay.

35 But sure my covenant I will hold,
with all that I have spoke:

No word the which my lips have told,
shall alter or be broke.

36 Once swear I by my holiness,
and that perform will I:

With David I shall keep promise,
to him I will not lie.

37 His seed for evermore shall reign,
also his throne of might:

As doth the sun, it shall remain
for ever in my sight.

38 And as the moon within the sky
for ever standeth fast:

A faithful witness from on high,
so shall his kingdom last.

39 But, Lord, thou dost him now reject,
and put him in great fear:

Yea, thou art wroth with thine elect,
thine own anointed dear.

40 The covenant with thy servant made,
Lord, thou hast quite undone:

And down upon the ground also
hast cast his royal crown.

The Fifth Part.

41 Thou pluck'st his hedges up with might,
his walls thou dost confound:

Thou bearest all his bulwarks down,
casting them to the ground.

42 That he is sore destroy'd and torn
of comers by throughout:

And so is made a mock and scorn
to all that dwell about.

43 Thou their right hand hast lifted up
that him so sore annoy:

And all his foes that him devour,
lo, thou hast made to joy.

44 His sword's edge thou dost take away,
that should his foes withstand:

To him in war no victory
thou giv'st, nor upper hand.

45 His glory thou dost also waste,
his throne, his joy, his might:

By thee is overthrown and cast,
full low upon the earth.

46 Thou hast cut off and made full short
his youth and joyful days:

And rais'd of him an ill report,
with shame and great dispraise.

47 How long away from me, O Lord,
for ever wilt thou turn?

And shall thine anger still alway
as fire consume and burn?

48 O call to mind, remember then,
my time consumeth fast:

Why hast thou made the sons of men
as things in vain to waste?

49 What man is he that liveth here,
and death shall never see:

Or from the hand of hell his soul
shall he deliver free?

50 Wherein, O Lord, thine own goodness
so oft declar'd before,

Whin by thy truth and uprightness
to David thou hast swore?

51 The great rebukes to mind I call,
that on thy servants lie:

The railings of the people all,
born in my breast have I.

52 Wherewith, O Lord, thine enemies
blasphemed have thy Name:

The steps of thine anointed one
they cease not to defame.

53 All praise be given unto thee,
O God the Lord most high,

From this time forth for evermore;
Amen, amen, say I.

PSAL XC. J. H.

THou, Lord, hast been our sure defence,
our place of safe and rest,
In all times past, yes so long since
as cannot be exprest.

2 Ere there was made mountain or hill,
the earth and world abroad:
From age to age, and always still,
for ever thou art God.

3 Thou grindest man through grief and pain
to dust or clay, and then,
Thou unto them again dost say,
return ye sons of men.

4 The lasting of a thousand years,
what is it in thy sight?
As yesterday it doth appear,
or as a watch by night.

5 So soon as thou dost scatter them,
then is their life and trade
Even as a sleep, or like the grass,
whose beauty soon doth fade:

6 Which in the morning times full bright,
but fadeth suddenly:
And is cut down ere it be night,
all with'rd, dead, and dry.

7 For through thine anger we consume,
our might is much decay'd:
And of thy fervent wrath, O Lord,
we are full sore afraid.

8 The wicked works that we have wrought,
thou sett'st before thine eye
Our privy faults, yes, all our thoughts
thy countenance doth spy.

9 For through thy wrath our days do waste,
thereof doth nought remain:
Our years consume as doth a blast,
and are not call'd again.

10 The time of our abode on earth
is threescore years and ten:
But if we come to fourscore years,
our life is grievous then.

The Second Part.

11 For of this time the strength and chief
we doze so much upon,
Is nothing else but pain and grief,
and we as blasts are gone.

12 What man doth know what power, and
what might thine anger hath?
Or in his heart who doth thee fear
according to thy wrath?

13 Instruct us, Lord, to know and try
how long our days remain:
That so we may our hearts apply
true wisdom to attain.

14 Return, O Lord, how long wilt thou
in thy great wrath proceed?
Shew favour to thy servants now,
and help them at their need.

15 Refresh us with thy mercy soon,
and then most cheerfully,
All times so long as life doth last,
in heart rejoyce will we.

16 As thou hast plagued us before,
now also make us glad:
And for the years wherein full sore
affliction we have had.

17 O let thy work and power appear,
and on thy servants light:
And shew unto thy children dear
thy glory and thy might.

18 Lord, let thy grace and glory stand
on us thy servants thus:
Confirm the works we take in hand,
and prosper them to us.

PSAL XCI. J. H.

HE that within the secret place
of God most high doth dwell:

In shadow of his mighty grace
at rest shall keep him well.

2 Thou art my hope and my strong hold,
I to the Lord will say:

My God is he, in him will I
my whole affiance stay.

3 He shall defend thee from the snare
the which the hunter laid:
And from the deadly plague and care
whereof thou art afraid:

4 And with his wings shall cover thee,
and keep thee safely there:
His faith and truth thy fence shall be,
as sure as shield and spear.

5 So that thou never shalt have cause
to fear or be affright,
For all the shafts that flie by day,
or terrors of the night:

6 Nor of the plague that privily
doth walk in dark so fast:
Nor yet of that which doth destroy,
and at noon day doth waste.

7 Yes, as thy side as thou dost stand,
a thousand dead shall be:
Ten thousand more at thy right hand,
and yet shalt thou be free.

8 But thou shalt see it for thy part,
thine eyes shall well regard,
According unto their desert
the wicked have reward.

9 For why? O Lord, I only rest
and stay my hope on thee:
In the most High I put my trust,
my sure defence is he.

10 No evil thou shalt need to fear,
with thee it shall go well:
No plague shall ever once come near
the house where thou dost dwell.

11 For why? unto his angels all
with charge commanded he,
That still in all thy ways they shall
preserve and prosper thee:

12 And in their hands shall bear thee up,
still waiting thee upon:
So that thy foot shall never chance
to dash against a stone.

13 Upon the lion thou shalt go,
the adder fell and long:
And tread upon the lions young,
with dragons stout and strong.

14 Because he sets his love on me,
I'll give him by my might:
And him advance, because that he
doth know my Name aright.

15 When he for help to me doth cry,
an answer I will give:
And from his grief take him will I
in glory for to live.

16 With length of years, and days of wealth
I will fulfill his time:
The goodness of my living health
I will declare to him.

PSAL XCII. J. H.

IT is a thing both good and meet
to praise the highest Lord:
And to thy Name, O thou most High,
to sing with one accord:

2 To shew the kindness of the Lord,
betime ere day be light:
And to declare his truth abroad
when it doth draw to night.

3 Upon ten-stringed instrument,
or lute and harp so sweet:
With all the mirth you can invent
of instruments most meet.

4 For thou hast made me to rejoyce
in things so wrought by thee:

That I have joy in heart and voice
thy handy-works to see.

5 O Lord, how glorious and how great
are all thy works so stout!
So deeply are thy counsels set,
that none can find them out.

6 The man unwise hath not the wit,
this work to pass to bring:
And all such fools are nothing fit,
to understand this thing.

7 When as the wicked at their will
like grass do spring full fast,
And when they flourish in their ill,
they shall for ever waste.

8 But thou art mighty, Lord most high,
and thou dost reign therefore:
In every time eternally,
both now and evermore.

9 Behold, O Lord, thine enemies
shall be destroy'd away:
And all that work iniquity
shall perish and decay.

10 But thou, like as an unicorn,
shalt lift mine horn on high:
With fresh and new prepared oyl
anointed king am I.

11 And of my foes before mine eyes
shall see the fall and shame:
Of all that up against me rise,
mine ears shall hear the same.

12 The just shall flourish upon high
as palm-trees bud and blow:
And as the cedars multiply
in Libanus that grow.

13 For they are planted in the place
and dwelling of our God:
Within his courts they spring apace,
and flourish all abroad.

14 And in their age much fruit shall bring,
both fat and well beset:
And pleasantly both bud and spring
with boughs and branches green.

15 To shew that God is good and just,
and upright in his will:
He is my rock, my hope, and trust,
in him there is none ill.

PSAL XCIII. J. H.

The Lord doth reign, and clothed is
with majesty most bright:
And to declare his strength likewise,
hath girt himself with might.

2 The Lord also the earth hath made,
and shaped it so sure,
No might can make it move or fade,
at stay it doth endure.

3 Ere that the world was made or wrought,
thy seat was set before:
Beyond all time that can be thought,
thou hast been evermore.

4 The floods, O Lord, the floods do rise,
they rore and make a noise:
The floods, I say, did enterprife,
and lifted up their voice.

5 Yea, though the storms arise in fight,
though seas do rage and swell:
The Lord is strong and more of might,
for he on high doth dwell.

6 O Lord, thy testimonies great,
are very sure: therefore
Doth holiness right well become
thy house for evermore.

PSAL XCIV. J. H.

O Lord, thou dost revenge all wrong,
vengeance belongs to thee:
Since then it doth to thee belong,
declare that all may see.

2 Set forth thy self, for thou of right
the earth dost judge and guide:
Reward the proud and men of might
according to their pride.

3 How long shall wicked men bear sway
with lifting up their voice?
Shall proud and wicked men always
thus triumph and rejoice?

4 How long shall they with brags burst out,
and proudly prate their fill?
Shall they rejoice that be so stout,
whose works are ever ill?

5 Thy flock, O Lord, thine heritage
they spoil and vex full sore:
Against thy people they do rage
still daily more and more.

6 The widows which are comfortless,
and strangers they destroy:
They slay the children fatherless,
and none doth put them by.

7 And when they take these things in hand,
this talk they have of thee,
Can Jacob's God this understand?
ruin, no, he cannot see.

8 O folk unwise, and people rude,
some knowledge now discern:
Ye fools among the multitude,
at length begin to learn.

9 The Lord which made the ear of man,
he needs of right must hear:
He made the eye, all things must then
before his sight appear.

10 The Lord doth all the world correct,
and make them understand:
Shall he not then your deeds detect?
how can ye scape his hand?

The Second Part.

11 The Lord doth know the thoughts of man,
his heart he sees full plain:
And he their very thoughts doth scan,
and sundeth them but vain.

12 But, Lord, that man is happy sure,
whom thou dost keep in awe,
And through correction dost procure
to teach him in thy law.

13 Whereby he shall in quiet rest
in time of trouble sit:
When wicked men shall be suppress'd,
and fall into the pit.

14 For sure the Lord will not refuse
his people for to take:
His heritage whom he did chuse,
he will no time forsake.

15 Until that judgment be decreed
to justice to convert:
That all may follow her with speed
that are of upright heart.

16 But who up on my part shall stand
against the cursed train?
Or who shall rid me from their hand
that wicked works maintain?

17 Except the Lord had been mine aid,
mine enemies to quell:
My soul and life had now been laid
almost as low as hell.

18 When I did fly, my foot doth slide,
before that I could call:
Thy mercy, Lord, most ready was
to save me from the fall.

19 When with my self I mused much,
and could no comfort find:
Then, Lord, thy goodness did me touch,
and that did ease my mind.

20 Wilt thou accustom, Lord, thy self
with wicked men to sit:
Who with pretence instead of law
much mischief do commit?

21 For they consult against the life
of righteous men and good:
And in their counsels they are rife
to shed the guiltless blood.

22 But yet the Lord is unto me
a sure and strong defence:
To him I flee, because he is
my strength and confidence.

23 And he shall cause their mischief all,
themselves for to annoy:
And in their malice they shall fall,
our God shall them destroy.

PSAL. XCV. J. H.

O Come let us lift up our voice
and sing unto the Lord:
In him our rock of health rejoice
let us with one accord.

2 Yea, let us come before his face
to give him thanks and praise:
In singing Psalms unto his grace
let us be glad always.

3 For why? the Lord he is no doubt
a great and mighty God,
A King above all gods throughout,
in all the world abroad.

4 The secrets of the earth so deep,
and corners of the land,
The tops of hills that are so steep,
he hath them in his hand.

5 The sea and waters all are his,
for he the same hath wrought:
The earth and all that therein is,
his hand hath made of nought.

6 Come let us bow and praise the Lord,
before him let us fall:
And kneel to him with one accord,
the which hath made us all.

7 For why? he is the Lord our God,
for us he doth provide:
We are his flock, he doth us feed,
his sheep, and he our Guide.

8 To day if ye his voice will hear,
then harden not your heart:
As ye with grudging many year
provok'd me in desert.

9 Whereas your fathers tempted me,
my power for to prove:
My wondrous works when they did see,
yet still they would me move.

10 Twice twenty years they did me grieve,
and I to them did fly,
They err in heart, and not believe,
they have not known my way.

11 Wherefore I swear when that my wrath
was kindled in my breast,
That they should never tread the path,
to enter in my rest.

PSAL. XCVI. J. H.

Sing ye with praise unto the Lord
new songs with joy and mirth:
Sing unto him with one accord,
all people on the earth.

2 Yea, sing unto the Lord always,
praise ye his holy Name:
Declare and shew from day to day
salvation by the same.

3 Among the heathen all declare
his honour round about:
To shew his wonders do not spare
in all the world throughout.

4 For why? the Lord is much of might,
and worthy of all praise:
And he is to be dread of rights
above all gods always.

5 For all the gods of heathen folk
are idols that will fade:
But yet our God he is the Lord
that hath the heavens made,

6 All praise and honour also dwell
ever before his face:
Both power and might likewise excel
within his holy place.

7 Ascribe unto the Lord therefore,
all men with one accord:
All might and worship evermore
ascribe unto the Lord.

8 Ascribe unto the Lord also
the glory of his Name:
Also into his courts do go
with gifts unto the same.

The Second Part.

9 Fall down and worship ye the Lord
within his temple bright:
Let all the people of the world
be fearful at his sight.

10 Tell all the world, be not afraid,
the Lord doth reign above:
Yea, he the earth so fast hath stay'd
that it can never move.

11 And that it is the Lord alone
that rules with princely might,
To judge the nations every one
with equity and right.

12 The heavens shall joyfully begin,
the earth likewise rejoice:
The sea with all that is therein
shall shout and make a noise.

13 The fields shall joy, and every thing
that springeth on the earth:
The wood and every tree shall sing
with gladness and with mirth.

14 Before the presence of the Lord,
and coming of his might:
When he shall justly judge the world,
and rule his folk with right.

PSAL. XCVII. J. H.

The Lord doth reign, wherewith the earth
may joy with pleasant voice:
Also the hills with joyful mirth
may triumph and rejoice.

2 Both clouds and darkness likewise swell,
and round about him beat:
Yea, right and justice ever dwell
and bide about his seat.

3 Yea, fire and heat at once do run,
and go before his face:
Which all his enemies shall burn
abroad in every place.

4 His lightnings great full bright did blaze,
and to the world appear:
Wherewith the earth did look and gaze,
with dread and deadly fear.

5 The hills like wax did melt in sight
and presence of the Lord:
They fled before that Ruler's might,
which guideth all the world.

6 The heavens likewise declare and shew
his justice forth abroad,
That all the world may see and know
the glory of our God.

7 Confusion sure shall come to such
as worship idols vain:
Also to those that glory much
dumb pictures to maintain.

8 For all the idols of the world,
which they their gods do call,
Shall fear the power of the Lord,
and down to him shall fall.

9 With joy shall Sion hear this thing,
and Judah shall rejoice:
For at thy judgments they shall sing,
with a most cheerful voice.

10 For thou, O Lord, art set on high
in all the earth abroad:

And art exalted wondrously
above each other God.

11 All ye that love the Lord, do this,
hate all things that are ill:

For he doth keep the souls of his
from such as would them spill.

12 And light doth spring up to the just,
with pleasure for his part:

Gladness and joy likewise to them
that are of upright heart.

13 Ye righteous in the Lord rejoice,
his holiness proclaim:

And thankfully with heart and voice,
be mindful of the same.

PSAL. XCIII. J. H.

O Sing ye now unto the Lord
a new and pleasant song:

For he hath wrought throughout the world
his wonders great and strong.

2 With his right hand full worthily
he doth his foes devour,

And gets himself the victory
with his own arm and power.

3 The Lord doth make the people know
his saving health and might:

And also doth his justice show
in all the heathens sight.

4 His grace and truth to Israel
in mind he doth record:

And all the earth hath seen right well
the goodness of the Lord.

5 He glad in him with joyful voice,
all people of the earth:

Give thanks to God, sing and rejoice
to him with joy and mirth.

6 Upon the harp unto him sing,
give thanks to him always:

Rejoice before the Lord our King,
with trumpets found his praise.

7 Yes, let the sea with all therein
for joy both rore and swell:

The earth likewise let it begin,
with all that therein dwell.

8 And let the floods rejoice their fills
and clap their hands apace:

Yes, let the mountains and the hills,
triumph before his face.

9 For he shall come to judge and try
the world and every wight:

And rule the people mightily
with justice and with right.

PSAL. XCIX. J. H.

The Lord doth reign, although at it
the people rage full sore:

Yes, he on cherubims doth sit,
though all the world do rore.

2 The Lord that doth in Sion dwell,
is high and wondrous great:

Above all folk he doth excell,
and he aloft is set.

3 Let all men praise thy mighty Name,
for it is fearful sure:

And let them magnify the same,
that holy is and pure.

4 The princely power of our King
doth love judgment and right:

Thou rightly rulest every thing
in Jacob through thy might.

5 To praise the Lord our God devise,
all honour to him shew:

And at his footstool worship him,
that holy is, and true.

6 Moses, Aaron, and Samuel,
or prophet whom thou didst call:

When they did pray, he heard them well,
and gave them answer all.

7 Within the cloud to them he spake,
then did they labour still:

To keep such laws as he did make,
according to his will.

8 O Lord our God, thou dost them hear,
and answerest them again:

But their inventions punished,
which foolish were and vain.

9 O praise our God and Lord therefore
within his holy hill:

For why? our God whom we adore,
is holy ever still.

PSAL. C. J. H.

ALL people that on earth do dwell,
sing to the Lord with cheer and voice:

2 Him serve with fear, his praise forth tell,
come ye before him and rejoice.

3 The Lord ye know is God indeed,
without our aid he did us make:

We are his flock, he doth us feed,
and for his sheep he doth us take.

4 O enter then his gates with praise,
approach with joy his courts unto:

Praise, laud, and bless his Name always,
for it is seemly so to do.

5 For why? the Lord our God is good,
his mercy is for ever sure:

His truth at all times firmly stood,
and shall from age to age endure.

Another of the same by J. H.

IN God the Lord be glad and light,
praise him throughout the earth:

2 Serve him, and come before his sight
with singing and with mirth.

3 Know that the Lord our God he is,
he did us make and keep,

Not we our selves: for we are his
own flock and pasture-sheep.

4 O go into his gates always,
praise him within the same:

Within his courts set forth his praise,
and laud his holy Name.

5 For why? the goodness of the Lord
for evermore doth reign:

From age to age throughout the world
his truth doth still remain.

PSAL. CI. N.

Mercy will and judgment sing,
O Lord God, unto thee:

2 O let me understand the ways
that good and holy be.

Within my house I'll daily walk
with heart pure and upright:

3 And I no kind of wicked thing
will set before my sight.

4 I hate their works that fall away,
they shall not cleave to me:

5 From me shall part the froward heart,
none evil will I see.

6 Him I'll destroy that slandereth
his neighbour privily:

The lofty heart I cannot bear,
nor him that looketh high.

7 Mine eyes shall be on them within
the land that faithful be:

8 In perfect way who walketh, shall
be servant unto me.

9 I will no guileful person have
within my house to dwell:

10 And in my presence he shall not
remain that lies doth tell.

11 Betimes I will destroy even all
the wicked of the land:

12 That I may from God's city cut
the wicked workers hand.

PSAL. CII. N.

HEar thou my pray'r, O Lord, and let
my cry come unto thee:

2 In time of trouble do not hide
thy face away from me.

3 Incline thine ear to me, make haste
to hear me when I call:

4 For as the smoke doth fade, so do
my days consume and fall.

5 And as an hearth my bones are burnt,
my heart is smitten dead,

6 And withers like the grass, that I
forget to eat my bread.

7 By reason of my groaning voice
my bones cleave to my skin:

8 As pelican in wilderness,
such case now am I in.

9 And as an owl in desert is,
lo, I am such an one:

10 I watch, and as a sparrow on
the house-top am alone.

11 Lo, daily in reproachful wise
my foes they do me scorn:

12 And them that do against me rage,
against me they have sworn.

13 Surely with ashes as with bread,
my hunger I have fill'd:

14 And mingled have my drink with tears
that from mine eyes distill'd.

15 Because of thy displeasure, Lord,
thy wrath and thy disdain:

16 For thou hast lifted me aloft,
and cast me down again.

17 The days wherein I pass my life,
are like the fleeting shade:

18 And I am with'red like the grass
that soon away doth fade.

19 But thou, O Lord, for ever dost
remain in steady place:

20 And thy remembrance ever doth
abide from race to race.

The Second Part.

11 Thou wilt arise, and mercy thou
to Sion wilt extend:

12 The time of mercy, now the time
forever is come to end.

13 For in the very stones thereof
thy servants do delight:

14 And on the dust thereof they have
compassion in their fight.

15 Then shall the heathen people fear
the Lord's most holy Name:

16 And all the kings on earth shall dread
thy glory and thy fame.

17 Then when the Lord the mighty God
again shall Sion rear:

18 And then when he most noble in
his glory shall appear.

19 To pray'r of the poor desolate
when he himself shall bend:

20 When he shall not disdain unto
their pray'r is for to attend.

21 This shall be written for the age
that after shall succeed:

22 The people that are yet unborn,
the Lord's renown shall spread.

23 From his high sanctuary he
hath looked down below:

24 And out of heav'n most high he hath
beheld the earth also.

25 That of the mourning captive he
might hear the woful cry:

26 And that he might deliver those
that were condemn'd to die.

27 That they in Sion may declare
the Lord's most holy Name:

28 And in Jerusalem set forth
the praises of the same:

29 Then when the people of the land
and kingdoms with accord:

Shall be assembled to perform
their service to the Lord.

The Third Part.

23 My former force of strength he hath
abated in the way :

And shorter he did cut my days ;
thus I therefore did say.

24 My God, in midst of all my days
now take me not away :
Thy years endure eternally,
and never do decay.

25 Thou the foundations of the earth
before all time hast laid :

The heav'n's also, they are the work
which thine own hands have made.

26 They all shall perish and decay,
but thou remainest still :
And they shall all in time wax old
even as a garment will.

27 Thou as a garment shalt them change,
and changed shalt they be :

But thou dost still abide the same,
thy years do never flee.

28 The children of thy servants shall
continually endure :

And in thy sights their happy seed
for ever shall stand sure.

P S A L M. CIII. T. S.

MY soul, give laud unto the Lord,
my spirit do the same :

And all the secrets of my heart,
praise ye his holy Name :

2 Give thanks to God for all his gifts,
shew not thy self unkind :
And suffer not his benefits
to slip out of thy mind.

3 That gave thee pardon for thy faults,
and thee restor'd again,

From all thy weak and frail disease,
and heal'd thee of thy pain.

4 That did redeem thy life from death,
from which thou couldst not flee :
His mercy and compassion both
he did extend to thee.

5 That fill'd with goodness thy desire,
and did prolong thy youth :

Like as the eagle casts her bill,
whereby her age renew'd,

6 The Lord with justice doth repay
all such as be oppress'd :

So that their sufferings and their wrongs
turned to the best.

7 His ways and his commandments all
to Moses he did show :

His counsels and his valiant acts
the Israelites did know.

8 The Lord is kind and merciful
when sinners do him grieve :

The slowest to conceive a wrath,
and readiest to forgive.

9 He hides not us continually,
though we be full of strife :

Nor keeps our faults in memory,
for all our sinful life.

10 Nor yet according to our sins
the Lord doth us regard :

And after our iniquities
he doth us not reward.

11 But as the space is wondrous great
'twixt earth and heav'n above :

So is his goodness much more large
to them that do him love.

12 God doth remove our sins from us,
and our offences all,

As far as the sun-rising is
full distant from his fall.

The Second Part.

13 And look what pity parents dear
unto their children bear :

Like pity beareth God to such
as worship him in fear.

14 The Lord that made us knows our shape,
our mould and fashion just :

How weak and frail our nature is,
and how we are but dust.

15 And how the time of mortal men
is like the with'ring hay :

Or like the flower right fair in field,
that fades full soon away.

16 Whole flocks and beauty stormy winds
do utterly disgrace :

And make that after their assaults
such blossoms have no place.

17 But yet the goodness of the Lord
with his shall ever stand :

Their childrens children do receive
his righteousness at hand.

18 I mean, which keep his covenant
with all their whole desire :

And not forget to do the thing
that he doth them require.

19 The heav'n's most high are made the seat
and footstool of the Lord :

And by his power imperial
he governs all the world.

20 Ye angels which are great in power,
praise ye and bless the Lord :

Which to obey and do his will
immediately accord.

21 Ye noble hosts and ministers,
cease not to laud him still :

which ready are to execute
his pleasure and his will.

22 Yea, all his works in every place,
praise ye his holy Name :

My thankful heart, my mind and soul,
praise ye also the same.

P S A L M. CIV. M. K.

MY soul, praise the Lord,
speak good of his Name,

O Lord our great God,
how dost thou appear,

So passing in glory,
that great is thy fame ?

Honour and majesty
in thee shine most clear.

2 With light as a robe,
thou hast thy self clad,

Whereby all the earth
thy greatness may see :

The heavens in such sort
thou also hast spread,

That it to a curtain
compared may be.

3 His chamber-beams lie
in the clouds full sure,

Which as his chariots,
are made him to bear :

And there with much swiftness
his course doth endure,

Upon the wings riding
of winds in the air.

4 He maketh his spirits
as heralds to go :

And lightnings to serve
we see also prest :

His will to accomplish
they run to and fro,

To save or consume things,
as seemeth him best.

5 He groundeth the earth
so firmly and fast,

That it once to move
none shall have such power.

6 The deep a fair covering
for it made thou hast :

Which by his own nature
the hills would devour.

7 But at thy rebuke
the waters do flee :

And so give due place
thy word to obey.

At thy voice of thunder
so fearful they be,

That in their great raging
they haste soon away.

8 The mountains full high
they then up ascend :

If thou do but speak,
thy word they fulfill.

So likewise the Valleys
most quickly descend,

Where thou them appointest
remain they do still.

9 Their bounds thou hast set
how far they shall run :

So that in their rage
not that pass they can :

For God hath appointed
they shall not return

The earth to destroy more,
which made was for man.

The Second Part.

10 He sendeth the springs
to strong streams or lakes,

Which run do full swift
among the huge hills :

11 Where both the wild asses
their thirst oft times slake,

And beasts of the mountains
thereof drink their fill.

12 By these pleasant springs
of fountains full fair,

The fowls of the air
abide shall and dwell :

Who moved by nature
to hop here and there,

Among the green branches
their songs shall excell.

13 The mountains to moist
the clouds he doth use :

The earth with his works
is wholly repeat.

14 So as the brute carrel
he doth not refuse :

But grass doth provide them,
and herb for man's meat.

15 Yea, bread, wine, and oil
he made for man's sake,

His face to refresh,
and heart to make strong.

16 The cedars of Liban
this great Lord did make :

Which trees he doth nourish
that grow up so long.

17 In these may birds build
and make there their nests :

In fir-trees the storks
remain and abide.

18 The high hills are succours
for wild-goats to rest :

Also the rock stony
for conies to hide.

19 The moon then is set
her seasons to run :

The days from the nights
thereby to discern :

And by the descending
also of the sun,

The cold from heat away
thereby we do learn.

20 When darkness doth come
by God's will and power,

Then creep forth do all
the beasts of the wood.
21 The lions range roaring
their prey to devour :
But yet it is thou, Lord,
which givest them food.

22 As soon as the sun
is up, they retire :
To couch in their dens
then are they full fain :
23 That man to his work may,
as right doth require,
Till night come and call him
to take rest again.

The Third Part.

24 How sundry, O Lord,
are all thy works found !
With wisdom full great
they are indeed wrought :
So that the whole world
of thy praise doth sound :
And as for thy riches,
they pass all mens thought.

25 So is the great sea,
which large is and broad,
Where things that creep swarm,
and beasts of each sort.
26 There mighty ships sail,
and some lie at rode :
The whale huge and monstrous
there also doth sport.

27 All things on thee wait,
thou dost them relieve :
And thou in due time
full well dost them feed.
28 Now when it doth please thee
the same for to give,
They gather full gladly
those things which they need.

Thou openest thy hand,
and they find such grace,
That they with good things
are filled we see.

29 But sore are they troubled
if thou turn thy face :
For if thou their breath take
vile dust then they be.

30 Again, when thy Spirit
from thee doth proceed
All things to appoint,
and what should ensue :
Then are they created
as thou hast decreed :
And dost by thy goodness
the dry earth renew.

31 The praise of the Lord
for ever shall last,
Who may in his works
by right well rejoice.
32 His look can the earth make
to tremble full fast,
And likewise the mountains
to smoke at his voice.

33 To this Lord and God
sing will I always :
So long as I live
my God praise will I.
34 Then as I most certain
my words shall him please :
I will rejoice in him,
to him will I cry.

35 The sinners, O Lord,
consume in thine ire :
Also the perverse,
them root out with shame :
But as for my soul now,
let it still desire,

Psaln CV.

And say with the faithful,
Praise ye the Lord's Name.

P S A L C V. N.

Give praises unto God the Lord,
and call upon his Name :
Among the people all declare
his works to spread his fame.

2 Sing joyfully unto the Lord,
yea, Sing unto him praise :
And talk of all his wondrous works
that he hath wrought always.

3 In honour of his holy Name
rejoyce with one accord :
And let the heart also be glad
of them that seek the Lord.

4 Seek ye the Lord, and seek the strength
of his eternal might :
Seek his face continually,
and presence of his sight.

5 The wondrous works which he hath done
keep still in mindful heart :
Let not the judgments of his mouth
out of your mind depart :

6 Ye that of faithful Abraham
his servants are the seed :
Ye his elect, the children that
of Jacob do proceed.

7 For why? 'tis he alone that is
the mighty Lord our God :
And his most righteous judgments are
through all the earth abroad.
8 His promise and his covenant
which he hath made to his,
He hath remembered evermore
to thousands of degrees.

The Second Part.

9 The covenant which he hath made
with Abram long ago,
And faithful oath which he hath sworn
to Isaac also.

10 And did appoint it for a law,
that Jacob should obey :
And for eternal covenant
to Israel alway.

11 When thus he said, Lo, I to you
all Canaan land will give,
The lot of your inheritance,
wherein your seed shall live.
12 Although their number at that time
did very small appear :
Yea, very small, and in the land
they then but strangers were.

13 While yet they walkt from land to land
without a sure abode.
And while from sundry kingdoms they
did wander all abroad.

14 Yet wrong at no oppressors hand
he suffered them to take :
But even the great and mighty kings
reproved for their sake.

15 And thus he said, Touch ye not those
that mine anointed be :
Nor do the prophets any harm
that do pertain to me.
16 He call'd a dearth upon the land,
of bread destroy'd the store :
But yet against the time of need
did send a man before.

The Third Part.

17 Even Joseph which had once been sold
to live a slave in wo :
Whose feet they hurt in stocks, whose foul
the irons pierc'd into.

18 Until the time came when his cause
was known apparently,
The mighty word of God the Lord
his faultless truth did try.

19 The king sent and deliver'd him
from prison where he was :
20 The ruler of the people then
did freely let him pass.
21 And over all his house he made
him Lord to bear the sway :
And of his substance made him have
the rule and all the lay.

22 That he might to his will instruct
the princes of the land :
And wisdom teach his senators
rightly to understand.

23 Then into the Egyptian land
came Israel also :
And Jacob in the land of Ham
did sojourn to and fro.

24 His people he exceedingly
in numbers made to flow :
And over all their enemies
in strength he made them grow.
25 Whose heart he turned, that with hate
they did his people treat :
And did his servants wrongfully
abuse with false deceit.

The Fourth Part.

26 His faithful servant Moses then,
and Aaron whom he chose,
He did command to go to them,
his message to disclose.

27 His wonderful and mighty signs
among them he did show :
And wonders in the land of Ham
then did they work also.

28 Darkness he sent, and made it dark
instead of brighter day :
And his commission and his word
they did not disobey.

29 He turn'd their waters into blood,
and did their fishes slay :

30 Their land brought frogs even in the place
where their king Pharaoh lay.

31 He spake, and at his voice there came
great swarms of noisome flies :
And all the quarters of their land
were fill'd with crawling lice.

32 He gave them cold and stony hail
instead of milder rain :
And fiery flames within their land
he sent unto their pain.

33 He smote their vines and all the trees
whereon their figs did grow :
And all the trees within their coasts
also did overthrow.

34 He spake, then caterpillars did
and grasshoppers abound :
35 Eating the grass in all their land,
and fruit of all their ground.

The Fifth Part.

36 The first-begotten in their land,
with death did likewise smite :
Yea, the beginning and first-fruit
of all their strength and might.

37 With gold and silver caused them
from Egypt land to pass :
And in the number of their tribes
no feeble one there was.

38 Egypt was glad and joyful then
when they did thence depart :
For terror and the fear of them
was fall'n upon their heart.

39 To shroud them from the parching heat,
a cloud he did display :
And fire he sent to give them light
when night had hid the day.

40 They asked, and he caus'd quail
to rain at their request :
And fully with the bread of heaven
their hunger he repress.

41 He opened the stony rock,
and waters gushed out:
Also the dry and parched ground
like rivers ran about.

42 For of his holy cov'nant he
was mindful evermore:
Which to his servant Abraham
he plighted long before.

43 He brought his people forth with mirth,
and his elect with joy,
Out of the cruel land where they
had liv'd in great annoy.

44 And of the heathen men he gave
to them the fruitful lands:
The labours of the people did
they take into their hands.

45 That they his holy statutes might
observe for evermore,
And faithfully obey his laws.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CVI. N.

Praise ye the Lord for he is good,
his mercy lasts alway:

2 Who can express his noble acts,
or all his praise display?

3 They blessed are that judgment keep,
and justly do alway.

4 With favour of thy people Lord,
remember me, I pray:

And with thy saving health, O Lord,
vouchsafe to visit me:

5 That I the great felicity
of thine elect may see:

And with thy people joy I may
a joyful mind possess;

And may with thine inheritance
a thankful heart express.

6 Both we and our forefathers all
have sinned every one:
We have committed wickedness,
and very leadily done.

7 The wonders great which thou, O Lord,
hast done in Egypt land,
Our fathers though they saw them all,
yet did not understand:

Nor they thy mercies multitude
did keep in thankful mind:

But at the sea, yea, the Red sea,
rebelled most unkind.

8 Nevertheless he saved them
for honour of his Name:
That he might make his power known,
and spread abroad his fame.

9 The Red sea he did then rebuke,
and forthwith it was d'r'd:
And as in wilderness so through
the deep he did them guide.

10 He sav'd them from the cruel hand
of their despiteful foe,
And from their enemies he did
deliver them also.

The Second Part.

11 The waters did them overwhelm
not one was left alive:

12 Then they believ'd his word, and praise
in song they did him give.

13 But very soon unthankfully
his works they clean forgot:
And for his counsel and his will
they did neglect to wait:

14 But sinned in the wilderness
with fond and greedy lust:
And in the desert tempted God,
the slay of all their trust.

15 Who then their wanton minds desire
did suffer them to have:
But wasting leanness therewithall
into their souls he gave.

16 Then when they lodged in their tents,
at Moses they did grutch:
Aaron the holy of the Lord
they also env'y'd much.

17 Therefore the earth did open wide,
and Dathan did devour:
And all Abiram's company
did cover in that hour.

18 In their assembly kindled was
a hot consuming fire:
And wasting flame did then burn up
the wicked in his ire.

19 Upon the hill of Horeb they
an idol-calf did frame:
And there the molten image they
did worship of the same.

20 Thus to the likeness of a calf
which feedeth on the grass,
They turned all their glory, and
their honour did deface.

21 And God their only Saviour
unthankfully forgot,
Which many great and mighty things
in Egypt land had wrought.

The Third Part.

22 And in the land of Ham far them
most wondrous works had done,
And by the Red sea dreadful things
performed long ago.

23 Therefore because they shew'd themselves
forgetful and unkind,
To bring destruction on them all
he purpos'd in his mind:

Had not his chosen Moses stood
before him in the way,
To turn away his wrath, lest he
should them destroy and slay.

24 They did despise the pleasant land
that he to them did give:
Yea, and the words that he had spoke
they did no whit believe.

25 But in their tents with grudging heart
they wickedly repin'd,
Nor to the voice of God the Lord
did give an heark'ning mind.

26 Therefore against them lifted he
his strong revenging hand,
Them to destroy in wilderness
e're they should see the land:

27 And to destroy their seed among
the nations with his rod,
And through the kingdoms of the world
to scatter them abroad.

28 To Baal-peor they did joyn
themselves most wickedly:
The sacrifices of the dead
eating most greedily.

29 Thus they with their inventions
his anger did provoke:
And in his fore enkindled wrath
the plague upon them broke.

30 But Phineas stood up with zeal
the sinners vile to slay:
And judgment he did execute,
and then the plague did stay.

The Fourth Part.

31 It was imputed unto him
for righteousness that day:
And from thenceforth so counted is
from race to race alway.

32 At waters called Meribah
they did him angry make:
Yea, so far forth, that Moses then
was punisht for their sake:

33 Because they vext his spirit so,
that in impatient heat
His lips spake unadvisedly,
his favour was so great.

34 Nor as the Lord commanded them,
did they the people slay:

35 But were among the heathen mixt,
and learn'd their wicked way:

36 They did their idols serve, which was
their ruin and decay:

37 To fiends their sons and daughters they
did offer up and slay.

38 Yea, with unkind and murd'ring knife
the guiltless blood they spilt:
Yea, their own sons and daughters blood
without all cause of guilt.

Whom they to Canaan idols then
offer'd with wicked hand:
And so with blood of innocents
defiled was the land.

39 Thus were they stained with the works
of their own filthy way:
And with their own inventions
a whoring went alway.

40 Therefore against his people was
his anger kindled fore:
And even his own inheritance
he did abhor therefore.

41 Into the hands of heathen men
he gave them for a prey.
And made their foes their lords whom they
were forced to obey.

The Fifth Part.

42 Yea, and their hateful enemies
oppress't them in the land:

And they were humbly made to stoop
as subjects to their hand:

43 Full oftentimes from thrall had he
deliver'd them before:

But with their counsels they to wrath
provok'd him evermore.

Therefore they by their wickedness
were brought full low to lie:

44 Yet when he saw them in distress,
he hearkened to their cry.

45 He call'd to mind his covenant
which he to them had sworn:
And by his mercies multitude
repented him therefore.

46 And favour he them made to find
before the sight of those
That lead them captive from their land
though they had been their foes.

47 Save us, O Lord, that art our God,
save us, O Lord, we pray:
And from among the heathen folk,
Lord gather us away.

48 That we may triumph and rejoice
in thy most holy Name:
That we may glory in thy praise
and founding of thy fame.

49 The Lord the God of Israel
be blest for evermore:
Let all the people say, Amen.
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L. CVII. W. K.

GIVE thanks unto the Lord our God,
for gracious is he:
And that his mercy hath no end
all mortal men may see.

2 Such as the Lord redeemed hath,
with thanks shall praise his Name:
And shew how they from foes were freed,
and how he wrought the same.

3 He gath'rd them forth of the lands
that lay so far about:
From east to west, from north to south
his hand did find them out.

4 They wandered in the wilderness,
and strayed from the way:
And found no City where to dwell,
that serve might for their slay.

5 Whose thirst and hunger was so great
in those deserts so void :

That faintness them assaulted, and
their souls greatly annoy'd.

6 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

7 And by that way which was most right
he led them like a guide :
That they might to their city go,
and there also abide.

8 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his goodness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

9 For he their empty souls sustain'd,
whom thirst had made to faint :
Their hungry souls with goodness fed,
and heard their sad complaint.

10 Such as do dwell in darkness deep
where they on death do wait :
Fast bound to bear such troublous storms
as iron chains do threaten.

The Second Part.

11 Because against the words of God
they proudly did rebel :
Esteeming light his counsels high,
which do so far excel.

12 But when he humbled them full low,
they then fell down with grief :
And none was found that could them help,
or give them some relief.

13 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state
according as they pray'd.

14 For he from darkness brought them out,
and from death's dreadful shade :
Bursting with force the iron bands
which them before did lade.

15 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

16 For he threw down the gates of brass,
with strong and mighty hand :
The iron bars in sunder brake,
nothing could him withstand.

17 The foolish folk great plagues do feel,
by reason of their sin :
And for their great transgression
which they continue in.

18 Their soul abhor'd all sorts of meat,
no relish they could have :
Whereby death had them almost brought
unto the very grave.

19 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

20 For then he sent to them his word,
which health did soon restore :
And brought them from those dangers deep
wherein they were before.

The Third Part.

21 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

22 And let them offer sacrifice
to him most thankfully :
And speak of all his wondrous works
with gladness and with joy.

23 Such as in ships and brittle barks
into the seas descend,
Their merchandise through fearful floods
to compass and to end :

24 Those men are forced to behold
the Lord's works what they be :
And in the dangerous deep the same,
most marvellous they see.

25 For at his word the stormy wind
arise in a rage.
And stirreth up the surges so,
that nought can them assuage.

26 Then are they lifted up so high,
the clouds they seem to gain :
And plunging down the depth until
their souls consume with pain.

27 And like a drunkard to and fro
now here now there they reel.
As men who had their reason lost
and had no sense to feel.

28 Then did they cry in their distress
unto the Lord for aid :
Who did remove their troublous state,
according as they pray'd.

29 For with his word the Lord doth make
the sturdy storms to cease :
So that the waves from their great rage
are brought to rest and peace.

30 Then are they glad when rest is come,
which they so much did crave :
And to the haven by him are brought,
which they so fain would have.

The Fourth Part.

31 Let men therefore before the Lord
confess his kindness then :
And shew the wonders that he doth
before the sons of men.

32 Let them in presence of the folk
with praise extol his Name :
And where the elders do convent,
there let them do the same.

33 The wilderness he often makes
with waters to abound :
And water-springs he often turns
to dry and parched ground.

34 A fruitful land with pleasures deckt
full barren doth he make :
When on their sins that dwell therein
he doth just vengeance take.

35 Again the wilderness full rude
he maketh fruit to bear :
With pleasant springs of waters clear,
though none before were there.

36 Wherein such hungry souls are fit
as he doth freely chide :
That they a city may them build
to dwell in for their use.

37 That they may sow their pleasant land,
and vineyards also plant,
To yield them fruits of such increase,
that they may have no want.

38 They multiply exceedingly,
the Lord doth bless them so :
Who also maketh the brute beasts
in numbers great to grow.

39 But when the faithful are brought low,
by the oppressors stout,
Diminishing through many plagues
that compass them about :

40 Then doth he princes bring to shame
which did them fore oppress,
And likewise caused them to err
within the wilderness.

41 But yet the poor he raiseth up
out of his troubles deep :
And oft-times doth his train augment
much like a flock of sheep.

42 The righteous shall behold this sight,
and also much rejoice :
Whereas the wicked and perverse
with grief shall stop their voice.

3 But who is wife that now full well
he may these things record ?
For certainly such shall perceive
the kindness of the Lord.

P S A L. CVIII. 7. H.

O God, my heart prepared is,
my tongue is likewise so :
I will advance my voice in song,
that I thy praise may show.

2 Awake my viol and my harp
sweet melody to make :
And in the morning I my self
right early will awake.

3 By me among the people, Lord,
full praised shalt thou be :
And I among the heathen folk
will praises sing to thee :
4 Because thy mercy doth ascend
above the heavens high :
Also thy truth doth reach the clouds
within the lofty sky.

5 Above the starry heavens high
exalt thy self O God :
Display likewise upon the earth
thy glory all abroad.

6 That thy dearly beloved may
be set at liberty,
Help, O my God, with thy right hand,
and hearken unto me.

7 God in his holiness hath spoke,
wherefore my joys abound :
Sichem I will divide and mete
the vale of Succoths ground.
8 And Gilead shall be mine own,
Manasse mine shall be :
My hearth-strength Ephraim and lawd
shall Judah give to me.

9 Moab my washtpot, and my shoe
on Edom will I throw :
Upon the land of Palestine
in triumph will I go.

10 Who to the city strong shall be
leader and guide to me ?
Also by whom to Edoms land
conveyed shall I be ?

11 Is it not thou, O Lord, which late
hast us forsaken quite ?
And thou also, which with our hosts
didst not go forth to fight ?

12 Give us, O Lord, thy saving aid
when troubles do assail :
For all the help of man is vain,
and can no whit avail.

13 Through God we shall do valiant acts
and worthy of renown :
He shall subdue our enemies,
yea, he shall tread them down.

P S A L. CIX. N.

IN speechless silence do not hold,
O God, thy tongue always :
Even thou, O Lord, because thou art
the God of all my praise.

2 The wicked and the guileful mouths,
on me disclosed be :
And they with filse and lying tongues
have spoken unto me.

3 They did beset me round about
with words of hateful spice :
Without all cause of my defence
against me they did fight.

4 For my good will they were my foes,
then I began to pray :
5 My good with ill, my friendliness
with hate they did repay.

6 Set thou the wicked over him,
to have the upper hand :
At his right hand, Lord, suffer thou,
his hateful foe to stand.

7 When he is judged, let him then
condemned be therein:
And let the pray'r that he doth make
be turned into sin.

8 Few be his days, his charge also
let thou another take:

9 His children let be fatherless,
his wife a widow make,

10 Let his off-spring be vagabonds,
and ever beg their bread:
In places desolate and waste,
let them seek to be fed.

11 Let covetous extortioners
get all his goods in store:
And let the stranger spoil the fruit
of all his toil before.

12 Let there be none to pity him,
let there be none at all,
That on his children fatherless
will let their mercy fall.

The Second Part.

13 Let his posterity be quite
destroy'd and never breed:
Their name out-blotted in the age
that after shall succeed.

14 Let not his fathers wickedness
from God's remembrance fall:
And never let his mother's sin
be done away at all.

15 But in the presence of the Lord,
let them for ever stay:
That from the earth their memory
he may cut clean away.

16 Since mercy he forgot to shew,
but did pursue with spite
The troubled man, and sought to slay
the woful hearted wight.

17 As he did cursing love, it shall
happen unto him so:
And as he did not blessing love,
far from him it shall go.

18 As he with cursing clad himself,
so it like water shall
Enter his bowels, and like oyl
into his bones shall fall.

19 As garment let it be to him,
to cover him withal:
And as a girdle wherewith he
always be girded shall.

20 Let this be the reward from God,
of him that is my foe:
Yea, and of those that evil speak
against my soul also.

21 But thou, O Lord, that art my God,
deal graciously with me:
Deliver me for thy Name's sake,
for great thy mercies be.

22 Because in depth of great distress
I needy am and poor:
Also within my pained breast,
my heart is wounded sore.

The Third Part.

23 Even so do I depart away,
as doth declining shade:
And as the grasshopper, so I
am shaken off and fade.

24 With fasting long from needful food
my knees enfeebled are:
And all the fatness of my flesh
is gone with grief and care.

25 And I also a vile reproach
to them am made to be:
And they that did upon me look,
did shake their heads at me.

26 Therefore, O God, my Saviour,
mine aid and succour be:
According to thy mercies great,
save and deliver me.

27 And they shall know thereby that this
is thy most mighty hand:

And that thou that hast it done,
they well shall understand.

28 Although they curse with spite, yet thou
shalt bless with loving voice:
When they rise up, and come to shame,
thy servant shall rejoyce.

29 Let them with shame be clothed all,
that are mine enemies:
And with confusion as a cloak
be covered likewise.

30 But greatly I will with my mouth
give thanks unto the Lord:
And I among the multitude
his praises will record.

31 For he with help at his right hand
will stand the poor man by.
To save him from the man that would
condemn his soul to die.

P S A L. CX. N.

The Lord did say unto my Lord,
sit thou on my right hand,
Till I have made thy foes a stool
whereon thy feet shall stand.

2 The Lord shall out of Sion send
the scepter of thy might:
Amidst thy mortal foes be thou
the ruler in their fight.

3 And in the day on which thy reign
and power they shall see:
Then hereby free-will-offerings shall
the people offer thee.

Yea with an holy worshiping,
then shall they offer all:
Thy birth-dew is the dew that doth
from womb of morning fall.

4 The Lord hath sworn, and never will
repent what he doth say:
By th' order of Melchisedech,
thou art a Priest alway.

5 The Lord thy God on thy right hand
th' standeth for thy stay,
Shall wound for thee the stately kings
upon his wrathful day.

6 The heathen he shall judge and fill
the place with bodies dead:
And over divers countrys shall
in funder smite the head.

7 And he shall drink out of the brook
that runneth in the way:
Wherefore he shall lift up on high
his royal head that day.

P S A L. CXI. N.

With heart I do accord,
To praise and laud the Lord
In presence of the just.

2 For great his works are found,
To search them such are bound
As do him love and trust.

3 His works are glorious,
Also his righteousness
It doth endure for ever.

4 His wondrous works he would,
We still remember should,
His mercy faileth never.

5 Such as to him love bear,
A portion full fair
He hath up to them laid:

For this they shall well find,
He will them have in mind.
And keep them as he said.

6 For he did not disdain
His works to shew them plain,
By lightnings and by thunders:
When he the heathen's land
Did give into their hand,
Where they beheld his wonders:

7 Of all his works ensu'th
Both judgments right and truth,

Whereto his statutes tend:
8 They are decreed sure,

For ever to endure,
Which equity doth end.
Redemption he gave
His people for to save:

9 And hath also required
His promise not to fail,
But always to prevail:
His holy Name be feared.

10 Whoso with heart full fain
True wisdom would attain,
The Lord fear and obey:
Such as his laws do keep
Shall knowledge have full deep
His praise shall last alway.

P S A L. CXII. W. K.

The man is blest that God doth fear,
And that his law doth love indeed:

2 His seed on earth God will uprear,
And bless such as from him proceed.

3 His house with riches he will fill
His righteousness endure shall fill.

4 Unto the righteous doth arise
In trouble joy, in darkness light.
Compassion is in his eyes,
And mercy always in his fight.

5 Yea, pity moveth him to lend,
He doth with judgment things expend.

6 And surely he shall never fail,
For in remembrance had is he:

7 Nor tidings ill his mind assail,
Who in the Lord sure hope doth see.

8 His heart is firm, his fear is fast,
For he shall see his foes down cast.

9 He did well for the poor provide
His righteousness shall still remain:

And his estate with praise abide,
Which wicked men behold with pain,
10 Yea, gnash their teeth thereat shall they
and so consume and melt away.

P S A L. CXIII. W. K.

Ye children which do serve the Lord,
Praise ye his Name with one accord.

2 Yea, blessed be always his Name,
3 Who from the rising of the sun,
Till it return where it begun,
Is to be praised with great fame.

4 The Lord all people doth surmount,
As for his glory we may count,
Above the heavens high to be.

5 With God the Lord who may compare,
Whose dwellings in the heavens are?

Of such great power and force is he.

6 He doth abase himself we know,
Things to behold on earth below,
And also in heaven above:

7 The needy out of dust to draw,
Also the poor which help none saw,
His only mercy did him move.

8 And so him set in high degree
With Princes of great dignity,
That rule his people with great fame.

9 The barren he doth make to bear,
And with great joy her fruit do rear:
Therefore praise ye his holy Name.

P S A L. CXIV. W. W.

When Israel by God's command
from Pharaoh's land was bent:

And Jacob's house the strangers left,
and in the same train went:

2 In Judah God his glory shew'd,
his holiness most bright:

So did the Israelites declare
his kingdom, power, and might.

3 The sea it saw, and suddenly
as all amaz'd did flee:
The roaring streams of Jordan's flood
gave back immediately.
4 As rams afraid the mountains skip,
their strength did them forsake:
And as the silly trembling lambs,
their tops did beat and shake.
5 What ailed thee, O sea, that thou,
so suddenly didst flee?
Ye rolling waves of Jordan's flood,
why turn'd ye so swiftly?
6 Ye mountains, even as rams afraid,
why did your strength so shake?
Why did your tops, as trembling lambs,
for fear quiver and quake?
7 O earth, confess thy sovereign Lord,
and dread his mighty hand:
Before the face of Jacob's God
Fear ye both sea and land.
8 I mean the God, which from hard rocks
doth cause floods to appear:
And from the stony fount doth send
fountains of waters clear.

PSAL. CXV. N.

NOT unto us, Lord, not to us,
but to thy Name give praise,
Both for thy mercy and thy truth
that are in thee always.
2 Why shall the heathen scorn us say,
where is their God become?
3 Our God he is in heaven, and what
he will'd, that hath he done.
4 Their idols silver are and gold,
works of mens hands they be:
5 They have a mouth, and do not speak;
and eyes but do not see:
6 And they have ears join'd to their heads
but do not hear at all:
Noses also they formed have,
but not to smell withal.
7 And hands they have, but handle not,
and feet, but cannot go:
A throat they have, yet through the same
they make no sound to blow.
8 They and their makers are alike,
and those whose trust they be.
9 O Israel trust in the Lord,
thy help and shield is he.
10 O Aaron's house, trust in the Lord,
that still defendeth thee:
11 Ye that do fear him, trust in him,
your sure defence is he.
12 The Lord hath mindful been of us,
and will us bless also:
On Israel and on Aaron's house
his blessings he will show.
13 Them that be fearers of the Lord,
the Lord will bless them all:
Yea, he will bless them every one,
the great and also small.
14 To you alway the living Lord
will multiply his grace:
And also to the children that
shall follow of your race.
15 Ye are the blessed of the Lord,
even of the Lord most high:
Which both the heav'n and earth did make,
and fix immovably.
17 The heav'n's, yea, the highest heav'n's
belong unto the Lord:
The earth unto the sons of men
he gave of free accord.
17 They that be dead do not with praise
set forth the Lord's renown:
Nor any that into the place
of silence do go down.

18 But we will praise the Lord our God,
henceforth for evermore:
He only worthy is of praise,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

PSAL. CXVI. N.

1 Love the Lord, because my voice
and prayer heard hath he:
2 I'll ever call on him, because
he bow'd his ear to me.
3 Even when the snares of cruel death
about beset me round:
When pains of hell me caught, and when
I woe and sorrow found:
4 Upon the Name of God my Lord,
then did I call, and say,
Deliver thou my soul, O Lord,
I do thee humbly pray.
5 The Lord is very merciful,
and just he is also:
And in our God compassion
doth plentifully flow.
6 The Lord in safety doth preserve
all those that simple be:
I was in woful misery,
and he delivered me,
7 And now my soul since thou art safe,
return unto thy rest:
For largely, lo, the Lord to thee
his bounty hath express'd.
8 Because thou hast delivered
my soul from deadly thrall:
My moisten'd eyes from mournful tears,
my sliding feet from fall:
9 Before the Lord I in the land
of life will walk therefore:
10 I did believe, therefore I spake,
for I was troubled sore.

The Second Part.

11 I said in my distress and fear,
that all men liars be.
12 What shall I pay the Lord for all
his benefits to me?
13 The wholesome cup of saving health
I thankfully will take:
And on the Lord's Name will I call
when I my prayers make.
14 I to the Lord will pay my vows
with joy and great delight:
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight.
15 Right dear and precious in his sight
he always doth esteem
The death of all his holy ones,
whatever men do deem.
16 Thy servant, Lord, thy servant, lo,
I do my self confess,
Son of thy hand-maid, thou hast broke
the bonds of my distress.
17 Therefore I'll offer up to thee
a sacrifice of praise:
And I will call upon the Name
of God the Lord always.
18 I to the Lord will pay my vows
within his temple bright,
Even at this very present time
in all his peoples sight.
19 Yea, in the courts of God's own house,
and in the midst of thee,
O thou Jerusalem: Therefore
the Lord our God praise ye.

PSAL. CXVII. N.

1 All ye nations of the world,
praise ye the Lord always:
And all ye people every where
set forth his noble praise.
2 For great his kindness is to us,
his truth doth not decay:
Wherefore praise ye the Lord our God,
praise ye the Lord alway.

PSAL. CXVIII. N.

1 Give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards thee.
2 Let Israel confess that his
mercy doth ever dure:
3 Let Aaron's house likewise confess
his mercy's ever sure.
4 Let all that fear the Lord our God
even now confess and say,
The mercy of the Lord our God
endureth still alway.
5 In trouble and in heaviness
unto the Lord I cri'd:
Which lovingly heard me at large,
my suit was not deny'd.
6 The Lord himself is on my side,
I will not stand in doubt,
Nor fear what man can do to me,
when God stands nie about.
7 The Lord doth take my part with thee,
that help to succour me:
Therefore I shall see my desire
upon mine enemy.
8 Better it is to trust in God,
than in man's mortal feed:
9 Or to put confidence in kings
or princes in our need.
10 All nations have enclosed me,
and compass'd me round:
But in the Name of God shall I
mine enemies confound.
11 They kept me in on every side,
and did me quite surround:
But in the Lord's most mighty Name
I'll cast them to the ground.
12 They came about me all like bees,
but in the Lord's great Name
I quench't their thorns that were on fire,
and will destroy the same.

The Second Part.

13 They did with force thrust fore at me
that I indeed might fall:
But through the Lord I found such help
that they were vanquish'd all:
14 The Lord is my defence and strength,
my joy, my mirth, and song:
He is become for me indeed
a Saviour most strong.
15 The right hand of the Lord our God
doth bring to pass great things:
He causeth voice of joy and health
in righteous men's dwellings.
16 The right hand of the Lord doth bring
most mighty things to pass:
His hand hath the preeminence,
his force is as it was.
17 I shall not die, but ever live
to utter and declare
The mighty power of the Lord,
his works, and what they are.
18 The Lord himself hath chasten'd,
and hath corrected me:
But not me given over yet
to death, as ye may see.
19 Set open unto me the gates
of truth and righteousness:
That I may enter into them,
the Lord's praise to express.
20 This is the gate even of the Lord,
which open shall be set:
For good and righteous men alway
shall enter into it.

The Third Part.

21 I will give thanks to thee, O Lord,
and ever will praise thee,

Who

Who hath me heard, and art become
a Saviour unto me.

22 The stone which e're this time among
the builders was refus'd,
Is now become the corner-stone,
and chiefly to be us'd.

23 This was the mighty work of God,
this was the Lord's own fact:
And it is wondrous to behold
with eyes that noble act.

24 This is the joyful day indeed,
which God himself hath wrought:
Let us be glad and joy therein
in heart, in mind, and thought.

25 Now help us, Lord, and prosper us
we with with one accord:

26 Blessed is he that comes to us
in the Name of the Lord.

27 God is the Lord that shews us light
bind ye therefore with cord
Your sacrifice to the altar,
and give thanks to the Lord.

28 Thou art my God, I will confess
and render thanks to thee:

Thou art my God, and I will praise
thy mercy towards me.

29 O give ye thanks unto the Lord,
for gracious is he:
Because his mercy doth endure
for ever towards me.

PSALM CXIX. W. W.
A L E P H.

Blessed are they that perfect are,
and pure in mind and heart:
Whose lives and conversations
from God's laws never part.

3 Blessed are they that give themselves
his statutes to observe:
Seeking the Lord with all their heart,
and never from him swerve.

3 Doubtless such men go not astray,
nor do no wicked thing.
But steadfastly walk in his way
without any wandring.

4 'Tis thy commandment and thy will,
that with attentive heed,
Thy noble and divine precepts
we learn and keep indeed.

5 O would to God it might thee please
my ways so to direct,
That I might always keep thy laws,
and never them reject.

6 So should no shame my life attain,
whilst I thus set mine eyes,
And bend my mind always to muse
on thy sacred decrees.

7 Then will I praise with upright heart,
and magnifie thy Name,
When I shall learn thy judgments just,
and likewise prove the same.

8 And wholly will I give my self
to keep thy laws most right:
For sake me not for ever, Lord,
but shew thy grace and might.

The Second Part. B E T H.

9 By what means may a young man best,
his life learn to amend:

If that he mark and keep thy word,
and therein his time spend.

10 Unfeignedly I have thee sought,
and thus seeking abide:
O never suffer me, O Lord,
from thy precepts to slide.

11 Within my heart and secret thoughts
thy words I have hid still:
That I might not at any time
offend thy godly will.

12 We magnifie thy Name, O Lord,
and praise thee evermore:
Thy statutes of most worthy fame,
O Lord teach me therefore.

13 My lips have never ceas'd to preach
and publish day and night,
The judgments all which did proceed
from thy mouth full of might.

14 Thy testimonies and thy ways,
much more my heart rejoice,
Than all the treasures of the earth,
which worldlings make their choice.

15 On thy precepts I will still muse,
and thereto frame my talk:

As at a mark, so will I aim
how I thy ways may walk.

16 My only joy shall be so fixt,
and on thy laws so set:
That nothing shall me so far blind,
that I thy words forget.

The Third Part. G I M E L.

17 Grant to thy servant now such grace,
as may my life prolong:

Thy holy word then will I keep,
both in my heart and tongue.

18 Mine eyes which were dim and shut up,
so open and make bright:
That of thy law and wondrous works
I may have the clear sight.

19 I am a stranger in this earth,
wandering now here now there:
Thy word therefore to me disclose
my footsteps for to clear.

20 My soul is ravish'd with desire,
and never is at rest:
But seeks to know thy judgments high,
and what may please thee best.

21 The proud men and malicious
thou hast destroy'd each one:
And curs'd are such as do not
thy laws attend upon.

22 Lord, turn from me rebuke and shame
which wicked men conspire:
For I have kept thy covenants
with zeal as hot as fire.

23 The princes great in council far,
and did against me speak:
But then thy servant thought how he
thy statutes might not break.

24 For why? thy cov'nants are the joy,
and solace of my heart:
They are my faithful counsellors,
from them I'll not depart.

The Fourth Part. D A L E T H.

25 I am, alas, as brought to grave,
and almost turn'd to dust:

Restore therefore my life again,
as thy promise is just.

26 My ways when I acknowledged,
with mercy thou didst hear:
Hear now also, and me instruct
thy laws to love and fear.

27 Make me, O Lord, to understand
thy precepts evermore:
Then on thy works I'll meditate,
and lay them up in store.

28 My soul I feel so sore oppress'd,
that it doth melt for grief:
According to thy word therefore
haste, Lord, to send relief.

29 From lying and deceitful lips
let thy grace me defend:
And that I may learn thee to love,
thy holy law me send.

30 The way of truth both straight and sure
I chosen have and found:
Before me I thy judgments set
which keep me safe and sound.

31 Since then, O Lord, I readily
thy covenants embrace:

Let me therefore have no rebuke
nor check in any case.

32 Then will I run most joyfully
where thy word doth me call:
When thou hast set my heart at large,
and rid me out of thrall.

The Fifth Part. H E.

33 Instruct me, Lord, in the right way
of thy statutes divine:

And them to keep unto the end
my heart will I incline.

34 Grant me the knowledge of thy law,
and I shall it obey:
With heart and mind, and all my might
I will it keep away.

35 In the right paths of thy precepts
guide me, Lord, I require:
None other pleasure do I wish,
nor greater thing desire.

36 Incline my heart thy laws to keep,
and cov'nants to embrace:
And from all filthy avarice,
Lord shield me with thy grace.

37 From vain desires and worldly lusts
turn back mine eyes and sight:
Give me the spirit of life and power,
to walk thy ways aright.

38 Confirm thy gracious promise, Lord,
which thou hast made to me,
Which am thy servant, and do love
and fear no thing but thee.

39 Reproach and shame which I so fear,
from me, O Lord, expel:
For thou dost judge with equity,
and therein dost excel.

40 Behold, my hearts desire is bent
thy laws to keep away:
Lord, strengthen me so with thy grace
that it perform I may.

The Sixth Part. V A H.

41 Thy mercies great and manifold,
let me obtain, O Lord,
Thy saving health let me enjoy,
according to thy word.

42 So shall I stop the slanderous mouths
of leud men and unjust:
For in thy faithful promises,
stands my comfort and trust.

43 The word of truth within my mouth
let ever still be prest:
For in thy judgments wonderful
my hope doth stand and rest.

44 And whilst that breath within
this natural life preserve,
Yea, till this world shall be dissolv'd,
thy law will I observe.

45 So walk will I as set at
from dread and danger free
Because I study how to keep
thy precepts faithfully.

46 Thy noble acts I will do
as things of most great fame
Even before kings I will them
and shrink no whit for shame.

47 I will rejoice then to
thy just commands and
Which evermore I have
and so will love them fast.

48 My hands I will lift
which I have dearly set
And practise thy commands
in will, in deed, and wit.

The Seventh Part.

49 Thy promise which
remember, Lord, I pray

For therein have I put my trust
and confidence alway.

30 It is my comfort and my joy
when troubles me afflict:
For were my life not by thy word,
it suddenly would fail.

31 The proud and such as God condemn
still made of me a scorn:

Yet would I not thy law forsake,
as if I were forlorn:

32 But call to mind, Lord, thy great works
shew'd to our fathers old:
Whereby I feel my joy surmount
my grief an hundred fold.

33 Horror hath taken hold on me,
because the wicked do
forsake thy righteous law, and will
have no regard thereto.

34 But as for me, I fram'd my songs
thy statutes to exalt,
When I among the strangers dwell,
and grief did me assault.

35 I thought upon thy Name, O Lord,
by night when others sleep:
Thy law also I kept alway,
and ever will it keep.

36 This grace I did obtain, because
thy covenants most dear
I did embrace, and also keep
with reverence and fear.

The Eighth Part. C H E T H.

37 O God, which art my part and lot,
my comfort and my stay,
I have decree'd and promised
thy laws to keep alway.

38 Mine earnest heart did humbly sue
in presence of thy face:
As thou therefore hast promised,
Lord, grant to me thy grace.

39 My life I have examined,
and tri'd my secret heart:
Which to thy statutes caused me
my feet straight to convert.

40 I did not stay nor linger long,
as they that slothful are:
But hastily thy laws to keep
I did my self prepare.

41 The cruel bands of wicked men
have made of me their prey:
Yet would I not thy law forget,
nor from thee go astray.

Thy righteous laws and judgments are
every great and high:
When even at midnight I will rise
to come to magnifye.

42 My companion to all them
that dwell in their heart:
I will for love nor dread
thy commandments start.

43 O Lord, most plenteously
thy law is shew'd to me:
I may obey
and thy will.

The Ninth Part. T E T H.

44 O Lord, thy promise I
will not let me deal:
In sundry sorts
thy law is felt.

45 Thy law is right,
thy law is true:
I believe
thy law is pure.

46 Thy law is
thy law is
thy law is
thy law is

47 Thy law is
thy law is
thy law is
thy law is

Thine ordinances how to keep
therefore, O Lord, teach me.

48 The proud and the ungodly have
against me forg'd a lie:
Yet thy commandments still observe
with all my heart will I.

49 Their hearts are swollen with worldly
they are exceeding fat:
But in thy law do I delight,
and nothing seek but that.

50 O happy time, may I well say,
when thou didst me correct:
For as a guide to learn thy laws
thy rod did me direct.

51 So that to me thy word and law
is dearer manifold
Than thousands of gold and silver,
or ought that can be told.

The Tenth Part. J O D.

52 Thy hands have made and fashion'd me,
thy creature for to be:
Make me to understand thy law,
and keep it faithfully.

53 So they that fear thee shall rejoice
when ever they me see:
Because I have learn'd by thy word
to put my trust in thee.

54 When with thy rods the world is plagu'd,
I know the cause is just:
So when thou dost correct me, Lord,
the cause right needs be must.

55 Now of thy goodness I thee pray,
some comfort to me send:
And as thou hast me hitherto,
O Lord, still me defend.

56 Thy tender mercies pour on me,
and I shall surely live,
For joy and consolation both
thy law to me doth give.

57 Confound the proud, who do me seek
perversely to destroy:
But as for me, thy laws to know,
I will my self employ.

58 Whoso with reverence do thee fear,
to me let them retire:
And such as do thy cov'nants know,
and them alone desire.

59 My heart without all wavering
let on thy laws be bent:
That no confusion come to me,
nor any discontent.

The Eleventh Part. C A P H.

60 My soul doth faint and ceaseth not
thy saving health to crave:
And for thy words sake still I trust
my hearts desire to have.

61 Mine eyes do fail with looking for
thy word, and thus I say,
Oh when wilt thou me comfort, Lord?
why dost thou thus delay?

62 Like as a bottle in the smoke,
so am I parcht and dry'd:
Yet will I not out of my heart
let thy commandments slide.

63 How long, O Lord, shall I yet live,
before a see the hour,
That on my foes which me torment,
thy vengeance thou wilt pour?

64 Presumptuous men have digg'd pits,
chinking to make me sure:
Thus contrary unto thy law,
my hurt they do procure.

65 But thy commandments are all true,
and causeless they me grieve:
To thee therefore I do complain,
that thou may'st me relieve.

66 Almost they had me clean destroy'd,
and brought me quite to ground:

Yet by thy statutes I abide,
and therein succour found.

67 Restore me, Lord, again to life;
for thy mercies excel:
And so shall I thy cov'nants keep
till death my life excel.

The Twelfth Part. L A M E D.

68 In heav'n, O Lord, where thou dost dwell,
thy word is stablish'd sure:
And shall to all eternity
fast settled there endure.

69 From age to age thy truth abides,
as doth the earth witness:
Whose ground-work thou hast laid so sure
as no tongue can express.

70 Even to this day we may well see
how thou dost them preserve:
According to thine ordinance,
for all things do thee serve.

71 Had it not been that in thy law
my soul had comfort sought,
Long time e're now in my distress
I had been brought to nought.

72 Therefore will I thy precepts keep
in memory full fast:
Because that thou by them, O Lord,
my life restored hast.

73 No man to me can title make,
for I am only thine:
Save me therefore, for to thy laws
mine ears and heart incline.

74 The wicked men that seek my bane,
for me do lie in wait:
But I will meditate upon
thy testimonies great.

75 For nothing in this world I see
which hath at length no end:
But thy commandment and thy word
beyond all time extend.

The Thirteenth Part. M E M.

76 What great desire and fervent love
unto thy law I bear:
On it my daily study is,
that so I may thee fear.

77 Thy word hath taught me to exceed
in wisdom all my foes:
For they are ever with me, and
do daily me oppose.

78 My teachers which did me instruct,
in knowledge I excel:
Because I do thy cov'nants keep,
and them to others tell.

79 In wisdom I do far surpass
the ancient men also:
And that because I keep thy laws,
and so resolve to do.

80 My feet I have refrain'd likewise
from every evil way,
That so I might thy word observe
and keep without delay.

81 I have not from thy judgments swerv'd
nor shrunk as thou canst tell:
For why? thou hast me taught thereby
to live godly and well.

82 O Lord, how sweet unto my taste
I find thy words alway!
Doubtless no hony in my mouth
doth taste so sweet as they.

83 Thy laws have me such wisdom learn'd,
that utterly I hate
All wicked and ungodly ways,
in every kind or rate.

The Fourteenth Part. N U N.

84 Even as a lantern to my feet,
so doth thy word shine bright:
And to my paths where e're I go
it is a flaming light.

85 I have both sworn and will perform
in truth and faithfulness,

Thou

That I will keep thy judgments just,
and them in life express.

107 Affliction hath me fore oppress'd,
and brought me to death's door
O Lord, as thou hast promised,
so me to life restore.

108 The off'rings which with heart and
most freely I thee give, (voice)
Accept, and teach me how I may
after thy judgments live.

109 My soul is ever in my hand,
great dangers me assail:
Yet do I not thy law forget,
nor it to keep will fail.
110 Although the wicked laid their nets
to make of me a prey,
Yet did I not from thy precepts
once swerve or go astray.

111 Thy law, O Lord, I taken have
mine heritage to be:
Because such great delight and joy
it doth afford to me.

112 For evermore I have been bent
thy statutes to fulfill:
Even so likewise unto the end
I will continue still.

The Fifteenth Part. SAMECH.

113 All thoughts that vain and wicked are,
I do always detect:
But for thy precepts and thy laws
I love them ever best.

114 Thou art my hid and secret place,
my shield and strong defence:
Therefore have I thy promises
lookt for with patience.

115 Therefore ye evil-doers all
away from me be gone:
For the commandments will I keep
of God my Lord alone.

116 As thou hast promis'd, so perform
that I may live, and be
Never ashamed of the hope
which thou hast given me.

117 Uphold me, and I shall be safe
for ought they do or say:
And in thy statutes pleasure take
will I both night and day.

118 Thou hast trod such under thy feet
as do thy statutes break:
For nought avails their subtilty,
their counsel is too weak.

119 Like dross thou cast the wicked out
where-e'er they go or dwell:
Therefore can I as thy statutes
love nothing half so well.

120 My flesh doth quake for fear of thee,
my soul is much dismay'd:
By reason of thy judgments great
my heart is sore afraid.

The Sixteenth Part. A I N.

121 I do the thing that lawful is,
and give to all men right:
Refrain me not to them that would
oppress me with their might.

122 But for thy servant surely be
in that thing which is right:
And never let the proud oppress
me with their rage and spite.

123 Mine eyes do fail with waiting for
thy health which I do crave:
And for thy righteous promise, Lord,
whereby thou wilt me save.

124 Entreat thy servant lovingly,
and favour to him show:
And thy statutes most excellent
teach me also to know.

125 Thy humble servant, Lord, I am,
grant me to understand,

How by thy statutes I may know
best what to take in hand.

126 It is now time, Lord, to begin,
for truth doth quite decay:
Thy law likewise they have made void,
and none doth it obey.

127 This is the cause wherefore I love
thy laws much more than gold,
Or jewels fine which are esteem'd
most costly to be sold.

128 I thought thy precepts all most just,
and so them keep in store:
All crafty and malicious ways
I greatly do abhor.

The Seventeenth Part. P E.

129 Thy cov'nants are most wonderful,
and full of things profound:
My soul therefore doth keep them sure,
when they are try'd and found.

130 The entrance of thy word doth give
to men a light most clear:
The simple likewise understand
when they it read or hear.

131 My mouth I open'd and did pant,
because my soul did long
For thy commandments, which always
do guide my heart and tongue.

132 With mercy and compassion, Lord,
behold me from above,
As thou art wont such to behold
as thy Name fear and love.

133 Direct my footsteps by thy word,
that I thy will may know:
And never let iniquity
thy servant overthrow.

134 From slanderous tongues and deadly
persecute and keep me sure: (harms,
Thy precepts then will I observe,
with heart upright and pure.

135 Thy countenance which doth surmount
the sun in his bright hue,
Let shine on me, and by thy law
teach me what to eschew.

136 Rivers of waters from mine eyes
continually do fall:
Because I see how wicked men
thy law keep not at all.

The Eighteenth Part. Z A D E.

137 In every point, Lord, thou art just,
although the wicked grudge:
And when thou dost sentence pronounce,
thou art a righteous judge.

138 To render right, and flee from guile,
are two chief points most high:
And such as thou hast in thy law
commanded us strictly.

139 My zeal hath even consumed me,
and I am pin'd away,
Because my foes thy word forget,
and will it not obey.

140 Thy word is very perfect and
it doth my heart rejoice:
Therefore thy servant nothing more
can love and make my choice.

141 And though I be nothing set by,
as one of base degree:
Yet do I not thy laws forget,
nor shrink away from thee.

142 Thy truth and righteousness, O Lord,
for ever shall endure:
Also thy law is truth it self,
most constant and most pure.

143 Trouble and grief have seiz'd on me,
and brought me wondrous low:
Yet do I still of thy precepts
delight to hear and know.

144 The righteousness of thy judgments
doth last for evermore:

Then teach them me, because in them
my life lies up in store.

The Nineteenth Part. K O P H.

145 With fervent heart I call'd and cry'd,
now answer me, O Lord:
That thy commandments to observe
I fully may accord.

146 To thee, my God, I make my suit,
fave me, I humbly pray:
Thy testimonies then will I
always keep and obey.

147 To thee I cry, even in the morn
before the day appear:
Because I hoped in thy word,
and thee alone do fear.

148 Mine eyes prevent the night-watches
before they call, I wake:
That meditating on thy word,
I might some comfort take.

149 Incline thine ears to hear my voice,
and pity on me take:
As thou wast wont, so quicken me,
lest life should me forsake.

150 My foes draw near, and greedily
do after mischief run:
From thy law they are far gone back,
and wickedly it shun.

151 Therefore, O Lord, approach thou near
for need doth so require:
For all thy precepts are most true,
then help, I thee desire.

152 Concerning thy commandments, I
have learned long ago.
That they remain for evermore,
thou hast them grounded so.

The Twentieth Part. R E S H.

153 My trouble and affliction
consider and behold:
Deliver me, for of thy law
I ever took fast hold.

154 Defend my good and righteous cause,
with speed some succour send:
From death as thou hast promised,
Lord, ever me defend.

155 As for the wicked, far they are
from saving health and grace:
Because the way thy laws to know
they enter not the trace.

156 Great are thy mercies, Lord, I grant,
what tongue can them explain?
According to thy judgments good,
let me my life obtain.

157 Though many men did trouble me,
and persecute me sore:
Yet from thy laws I never shrunk,
nor went aside therefore.

158 The great transgressors I beheld
with great anxiety:
Because they did not keep thy word,
nor ever seek to thee.

159 Behold, how I do love thy laws
with a most upright heart:
Then quicken me, O Lord, for thou'
most good and gracious art.

160 Thy word from the beginning hath
been ever true and just:
Thy righteous judgments every one'
always continue must.

The Twenty-first Part. S C H I N.

161 Princes have persecuted me
without a cause, but saw
It was in vain, for of thy word
my heart did stand in aw.

162 And surely of thy word I was
more joyful and more glad,
Than he that of rich spoils and prey
great store and plenty had.

163 But as for lyes and falsities,
them I hate and detest:
Because thy holy law I do
above all things love best.
164 Seven times a day I praise the Lord,
singing with heart and voice:
Because thy righteous judgments do
greatly my heart rejoice.
165 Great peace and rest shall all such have
as do thy statutes love:
No danger shall their quiet state
impair or once remove.
166 My only health and comfort, Lord,
I look for at thy hand:
And therefore have I done those things
which thou didst me command.
167 Thy laws have been my exercise,
which my soul most desir'd:
So much to them my love was bent,
that nought else I requir'd.
168 Thy statutes and commandments I
have kept with heart upright:
For all my doings and my ways
are present in thy sight.

The Twenty second Part. T A U.

169 O Lord, let my complaint and cry
before thy face appear:
And as thou hast me promise made,
so teach me thee to fear.
170 O let my supplication
have free access to thee:
And grant me, Lord, deliverance,
as thou hast promis'd me.
171 Then shall my lips thy praises speak
after most ample sort:
When thou thy statutes hast me taught,
wherein stands my comfort.
172 My tongue shall freely preach thy word,
and evermore confess,
Thy famous acts and noble laws
are truth and righteousness.
173 Stretch out thy hand, I thee beseech,
and speedily me save:
For thy commandments to observe
chosen, O Lord, I have.
174 Of thee alone, Lord, I crave health,
for other I know none:
And in thy law and nothing else
I do delight alone.
175 Grant me therefore long days to live
thy Name to magnifie:
And of thy judgments mercifull
let me the favour try.
176 For I was lost and went astray
much like a wandering sheep:
Oh seek me, for I have not fail'd
thy statutes for to keep.

P S A L. CXX. T. S.

IN trouble and in thrall
Unto the Lord I call,
And he doth me comfort.
2 Deliver me, I say,
From liars lips alway,
And tongues of false report.
3 What vantage, or what thing
Gett'st thou thus for to sing,
Thou false and flatter'g liar?
4 Thy tongue doth hurt I ween,
No less than arrows keen,
Or hot consuming fire.
5 Alas! too long I slack
Within these rents so black,
Which Kedar are by name,
By whom the flock elect
And all of Isaac's sect
Are put to open shame.

6 With them that peace did hate
I came a peace to make,
And set a quiet life:
7 But when my mind I told,
Causeless I was controul'd
By them that would have strife.

P S A L. CXXI. W. W.

ILift mine eyes to Sion hill,
From whence I do attend
That succour God me send.
2 The mighty God me succour will,
Which heav'n and earth did frame,
And all things therein name.
3 Thy foot from slip he will preserve,
And will thee safely keep,
For he will never sleep.
4 Lo he that Isra'l doth conserve
Sleep never can surprise,
Nor slumber close his eyes.
5 The Lord is thy keeper alway,
The Lord he doth thee cover,
As at thy right hand ever:
6 The Sun shall not thee parch by day,
Nor Moon not half so bright
With cold thee hurt by night.
7 The Lord will keep thee from distress,
And will thy life sure save:
8 And thou shalt also have
In all thy business good success.
When thou go'st in or out,
He'll compass thee about.

P S A L. CXXII. W. K.

IDid in heart rejoice
To hear the peoples voice,
In offering so willingly:
2 For let us up, say they,
And in the Lord's house pray:
Thus spake the folk full lovingly.
3 Our feet that wandred wide
Shall in thy gates abide,
O thou Jerusalem full fair,
Which art so seemly set
Much like a City neat,
The like whereof is not elsewhere.
4 The tribes with one accord,
The tribes of God the Lord
Are thither bent their way to take:
So God before did tell
That there his Israel
their prayers should together make.
5 For there are thrones erect,
And that for this respect,
To set forth justice orderly:
Which thrones right to maintain
To David's house pertain,
His folk to judge accordingly.
6 To pray let us not cease
For Jerusalem's peace,
Thy friends God prosper mightily:
7 Peace be thy walls about,
And prosper thee throughout
Thy palaces continually.
8 I wish thy prosperous state
For my poor brethren sake,
That comfort have by means of thee.
9 God's house doth me allure
Thy wealth for to procure
So much as lies in me.

P S A L. CXXIII. T. S.

O Thou that in the heav'ns dost dwell,
I lift mine eyes to thee:
2 Even as a servant listeth his,
his master's hands to see.
As handmaids watch their mistress hand
some grace for to achieve:
So we behold the Lord our God,
till he do us forgive.

3 Lord, grant us thy compassion,
and mercy in thy sight:
For we are fill'd and overcome
with hatred and despite.
4 Our minds are stuff'd with great rebuke,
the rich and worldly wife.
Do make of us their mocking-flocks
the proud do us despise.

P S A L. CXXIV. W. W.

Now Israel!
May say, and that truly,
If that the Lord
had not our cause maintain'd,
2 If that the Lord
had not our right sustain'd,
When all the world
against us furiously
Made their uproars,
and said we should all die.
3 Now long ago
they had devour'd us all,
And swallow'd quick,
for ought that we could deem:
Such was their rage,
as we might well esteem.
4 And as the floods
with mighty force do fall:
So had they now
our lives even brought to thrall.

5 The raging streams,
most proud in roaring noise,
Had long ago
o'erwhelm'd us in the deep:
6 But lov'd be God!
which doth us safely keep
From bloody teeth,
and their most cruel voice,
Which as a prey,
to eat us would rejoice.

7 Even as a bird
out of the fowlers gin
Escapes away,
right so it fares with us:
Broke are their nets,
and we escaped thus.
8 God that made Heaven
and earth is our help then:
His Name hath sav'd
us from these wicked men.

P S A L. CXXV. W. K.

Such as in God the Lord do trust,
As mount Sion shall firmly stand,
And be removed at no hand.
The Lord will count them right and just:
So that they shall be sure
For ever to endure.

2 As mighty mountains huge and great
Jerusalem about do close:
So will the Lord do unto those
Who on his godly will do wait:
Such are to him so dear,
They never need to fear.

3 For though the righteous try doth he
By making wicked men his rod,
Left they through grief forsake their God,
It shall not as their lot still be.

4 Give, Lord, to us thy light,
Whose hearts are true and right.

5 But as for such as turn aside
By crooked ways which they out sought,
The Lord will surely bring to nought,
With workers vile they shall abide:
But peace with Israel
For evermore shall dwell.

Another of the same by W. W.

Those that do put their confidence
Upon the Lord our God only,
And flee to him for their distress:
In all their need and misery:

Their faith is sure still to endure,
Grounded on Christ the corner stone,
Mov'd with none ill, but standeth still
Stedfast like to the Mount Sion.

And as about Jerusalem
The mighty hills do it compass,
So that no foes do come to them
To hurt that town in any case:
So God indeed in every need
His faithful people doth defend,
Standing them by assuredly
From this time forth world without end.

Right wife and good is our Lord God,
And will not suffer certainly
The sinners and ungodlies rod
To rest upon his family:
Left they also from God should go
Falling to sin and wickedness.
O Lord, defend world without end
Thy Christian flock through thy goodness

O Lord do good to Christians all
That stedfast in thy word abide:
But such as from the Lord do fall,
And to false doctrine daily slide,
Them will the Lord scatter abroad
With hypocrites thrown down to hell,
God will them send pains without end:
But, Lord, grant peace to Israel.

Glory to God the Father of might,
And to the Son our Saviour,
And to the holy Ghost whose light
Shine in our hearts, and us succour:
That the right way from day to day
We may well know and walk therein:
With hearts desire all that are here
Worship the Lord, and say, Amen.

P S A L. CXXXVI. W. W.
When that the Lord
again his Sion had forth brought
From bondage great,
and also servitude extreme:
His work was such

as did surmount man's heart and thought:
So that we were
much like to them that use to dream.
2 Our mouths all were
with laughter filled then,
Also our tongues
did shew us joyful men.

The hearthen folk
were forced then this to confess,
How that the Lord
for them also great things had done

3 But much more we,
and therefore can confess no less:
Wherefore to joy
we have good cause as we begun.

4 O Lord, go forth,
thou canst our bondage end:
As to deserts
the flowing rivers send.

5 Full true it is
that they which sow in tears indeed,
A time will come
when they shall reap in mirth and joy.

6 They went and wept
in bearing of their precious seed,
For that their foes
full oftentimes did them annoy:
But their return
with joy they shall surely see,
Their slaves home bring,
and not impaired be.

P S A L. CXXXVII. W. W.
Except the Lord the house doth make
And thereunto doth set his hand:
What men do build it cannot stand.
Likewise in vain men undertake

Cities and holds to watch and ward,
Except the Lord be their safeguard.

2 Though ye rise early in the morn,
And so at night go late to bed,
Feeding full hardly with brown bread,
Yet were your labour lost and worn:
But they whom God doth love and keep,
Receive all things with quiet sleep.

3 Therefore mark well when e're ye see
That men have heirs to enjoy their land,
It is the gift of God's own hand:
For God himself doth multiply
Of his great liberality
The blessing of posterity.

4 And when the children come to age
They grow in strength and activeness.
In perion and in comeliness:

So that a shaft shot with courage
Of one that hath a most strong arm,
Flies not so swift, nor doth like harm.

5 Oh well is he that hath his quiver
Furnished with such artillery:
For when in peril he shall be,
Such one shall never quake nor shiver,
When that he pleads before the judge
Against his foes that bear him grudge.

P S A L. CXXXVIII. T. S.
Blessed art thou that fearest God,
and walkest in his ways:
2 For of thy labour thou shalt eat,
happy shall be thy days.
3 Like fruitful Vines on thy house side
do forth thy Wife spring out:
Thy Children stand like Olive-plants
thy table round about.

4 Thus art thou blest that fearest God,
and he shall let thee see,
The promised Jerusalem,
and her felicity.

5 Thou shalt thy childrens children see,
to thy great joys increase:
And likewise grace on Israel,
prosperity and peace.

P S A L. CXXXIX. N.
Of thee, now Israel may say,
me from my youth assail'd:
2 Oft they assail'd me from my youth,
yet never have prevail'd.
3 Upon my back the plowers plow'd,
and furrows long did cast:
4 The righteous Lord hath cut the cords
of wicked men at last.

5 They that hate me shall be ashamed,
and turned back also,

6 And made as grass upon the house,
which with ruth e're it grow:
7 Whereof the mower cannot find
enough to fill his hand:

Nor can he fill his lap that goes
to glean upon the land.

8 Nor passers by pray God on them
to let his blessing fall:
Nor say, We bless you in the Name
of God the Lord at all.

P S A L. CXXX. W. W.
Lord, to thee I make my mone
when dangers me oppress:
I call, I sigh, plain and grone,
trusting to find release.

2 Hear now, O Lord, my request,
for it is full due time:
Let thine ears always be prest
unto this prayer of mine.

3 O Lord our God, if thou weigh
our sins and them peruse:
Who shall then escape, and say,
I can my self excuse?

4 But, Lord, thou art merciful,
and turn't to us thy grace,
That we with hearts most careful
should fear before thy face.

5 In God I put my whole trust,
my soul waits on his will:
For his Promise is most just,
and I hope therein still.

6 My soul to God hath regard,
wishing for him alway,
More than they that watch and ward
to see the dawning day.

7 Let Israel then boldly
in the Lord put his trust:
He is that God of mercy
thar his deliver must.

8 For he it is that must save
Israel from his sin,
And all such as surely have
their confidence in him.

P S A L. CXXXI. M.
O Lord, I am not puffed in mind,
I have no scornful eye:
I do not exercise my self
in things that be too high.

2 But as a child that weaned is
even from his mother's breast:
So have I, Lord, behav'd my self
in silence and in rest.

3 O Israel trust in the Lord,
let him be all thy stay,
From this time forth for evermore,
from age to age alway.

P S A L. CXXXII. M.
Remember David's troubles, Lord,
how to the Lord he swore,
2 And vow'd a vow to Jacob's God,
to keep for evermore:

3 I will not come within my house,
nor climb up to my bed,
4 Nor let my temples take their rest,
nor the eyes in my head,

5 Till I have found out for the Lord
a place to sit thereon:
An house for Jacob's God to be
an habitation.

6 We heard of it at Ephrata,
there did we hear this found:
And in the fields and forests there
these voices first were found.

7 We will assay, and go into
his tabernacle there.
Before his footstool to fall down,
and worship him in fear.

8 Arise, O Lord, arise, I pray,
into thy resting-place:
Thou and the ark of thy great strength,
the presence of thy grace.

9 Let all thy priests be clothed, Lord,
with truth and righteousness:
Let all thy saints and holy men
sing with great joyfulness.

10 And for thy servant David's sake,
refuse not, Lord, I pray,
The face of thine anointed, and
turn not thy face away.

The Second Part.
11 The Lord to David swore in truth,
and will not shrink from it,
Saying, The fruit of thy body
upon thy seat shall sit.

12 And if thy sons my cov'nant keep,
that I shall learn each one:
Then shall their sons for ever sit
upon thy princely throne.

13 The Lord himself hath Sion chose,
and loves therein to dwell,

14 Saying, this is my resting-place,
I love and like it well.
15 And I will bless with great increase
her victuals every where:
And I will satiate with bread
the needy that be there.

16 With my salvation I will cloath
her priests for evermore:
And all her saints likewise shall sing
and shout for joy therefore.
17 There will I surely make the horn
of David for to bud:
For there I have ordain'd for mine
a lantern bright and good.

18 As for his foes, I will them clothe
with shame for evermore:
But I will cause his crown to shine
more fresh than heretofore.

PSAL. CXXXIII. W. W.

O How happy a thing it is,
and joyful for to see,
Brethren together fast to hold
the band of amity:
2 It calls to mind that sweet perfume,
and that costly ointment,
Which on the sacrificers head
by God's command was spent.

It wet not Aaron's head alone,
but on his beard did fall:
And finally it did run down
on his rich garments all.
3 And as the lower ground doth drink
the dew of Hermon hill,
And Sion with his silver drops
the fields with fruit doth fill:
4 Even so the Lord doth pour on them
his blessings manifold,
Whose hearts and minds without all guile
this knot doth keep and hold.

PSAL. CXXXIV. W. W.

Behold and have regard,
ye servants of the Lord,
Which in his house by night do watch:
praise him with one accord.
2 Lift up your hands on high
unto his holy place,
And give the Lord his praises due,
his benefits embrace.
3 For why? the Lord who did
both earth and heaven frame,
Doth Sion bless, and will conserve
for evermore the same.

PSAL. CXXXV. N.

O Praise the Lord, praise him praise him
praise him with one accord:
O praise him still all ye that be
the servants of the Lord:
2 O praise him ye that stand and be
in the house of the Lord:
Ye of his court, and of his house,
praise him with one accord.
3 Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
sing praises to his Name:
It is a comely and good thing
always to do the same.
4 For why? the Lord hath Jacob chose,
his very one ye see:
So hath he chosen Israel
his treasure for to be.
5 For this I know and am right sure,
the Lord is very great:
He is indeed above all gods
most easie to intreat.
6 For whatsoever pleased him,
all that full well he wrought:
In heaven, in earth, and in the sea,
which he hath made of nought.

7 He lifts up clouds even from the earth,
he makes lightnings and rain.
He bringeth forth the winds also,
and nothing made in vain.
8 He smote the first-born of each thing
in Egypt that took rest:
He spared there no living thing,
the man nor yet the beast.
9 He did likewise shew wonders great
on their inhabitants,
Upon King Pharaoh, and also
on his severe servants.
10 He smote then many nations,
and did great acts and things:
He slew the great and mightiest
and chiefeft of their kings.
11 Schon king of the Amorites,
and Og king of Basan:
He slew also the kingdoms all
that were of Canaan:
12 And gave their land to Israel,
an heritage we see,
To Israel his own people,
an heritage to be.

The Second Part.

13 Thy Name shall still endure, and thy
memorial likewise
Throughout all generations
that are or shall arise.
14 The Lord will surely now avenge
his people all indeed:
And to his servants he will shew
favour in time of need.
15 The idols of the heathen which
are in the coasts and lands.
Of silver and of gold they be,
the work even of mens hands.
16 They have their mouths but cannot speak,
and eyes that have no sight:
17 And they have ears, but hear nothing,
their mouths are breathless quite.
18 Wherefore all they are like to them,
that so do set them forth:
And likewise those that trust in them,
or think they be ought worth.
19 O all ye house of Israel,
see that ye praise the Lord:
And ye that be of Aaron's house,
praise him with one accord.
20 And ye that be of Levi's house,
praise ye likewise the Lord:
And ye that stand in awe of him,
praise him with one accord.
21 And out of Sion sound his praise,
the great praise of the Lord,
Which dwelleth in Jerusalem.
Praise him with one accord.

PSAL. CXXXVI. N.

Praise ye the Lord, for he is good,
for his mercy endureth for ever.
2 Give praise unto the God of gods,
for his mercy, &c.
3 Give praise unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy, &c.
4 Which only doth great wondrous works,
for his mercy, &c.
5 Which by his wisdom made the heavens,
for his mercy, &c.
6 Which on the waters stretcht the earth,
for his mercy, &c.
7 Which made great lights to shine abroad,
for his mercy, &c.
8 As sun to rule the lightfom day,
for his mercy, &c.
9 The moon and stars to guide the night,
for his mercy, &c.

10 Which smote Egypt with their first-born,
for his mercy, &c.
11 And Israel brought out from thence,
for his mercy, &c.
12 With mighty hand and stretched arm,
for his mercy, &c.
13 Which cut the Red-sea in two parts,
for his mercy, &c.
14 And Israel made to pass there-through,
for his mercy, &c.
15 And drowned Pharaoh and his host,
for his mercy, &c.
16 Through wilderness his people led,
for his mercy, &c.
17 He which did smite great noble kings,
for his mercy, &c.
18 And which hath slain the mighty kings,
for his mercy, &c.
19 As Schon king of Amorites,
for his mercy, &c.
20 And Og the king of Basan land,
for his mercy, &c.
21 And gave their land for heritage,
for his mercy, &c.
22 Even to his servant Israel,
for his mercy, &c.
23 Remembering us in base estate,
for his mercy, &c.
24 And from oppressours rescued us,
for his mercy, &c.
25 Which giveth food unto all flesh,
for his mercy, &c.
26 Praise ye the Lord of heaven above,
for his mercy, &c.
27 Give thanks unto the Lord of lords,
for his mercy endureth for ever.

Author of the same. by T. C.

O Laud the Lord benigne,
Whose mercies ne're decay:
2 Give thanks and praises sing
To God of gods alway.
For certainly
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.
3 The Lord of lords praise ye,
Whose mercies ever dure:
4 Great wonders only he
Doth work by his great power.
For certainly, &c.
5 Which God omnipotent
By his great wisdom he
The heavenly firmament
Did frame as we may see.
For certainly, &c.
6 Yea, he the heavy charge
Of all the earth did stretch:
And on the waters large
The same he did out-reach.
For certainly, &c.
7 Great lights he made, for why?
His mercy lasts alway:
8 The Sun within the skie,
To rule the lightfom day.
For certainly, &c.
9 Also the Moon so clear,
Which shineth in our sight,
And stars that do appear,
To guide the darkfom night.
For certainly, &c.
10 With grievous plagues and fore
All Egypt smote he then:
The first-born lefs and more
He slew of beasts and men.
For certainly, &c.

11 And from amidst their land
His Israel forth brought :
12 Which he with mighty hand
And stretched arm hath wrought.
For certainly, &c.

13 The sea he cut in two,
Which stood up like a wall :
14 And made through it to go
His chosen children all.
For certainly, &c.

15 But there o'whelmed then
The proud king Pharaoh,
With his huge host of men,
And charious also.
For certainly, &c.

16 Who led through wilderness
His people safe and sound :
17 And for his love endless
Great kings he brought to ground.
For certainly, &c.

18 And with puissant hand
Slew kings of mighty fame :
19 As of Amorites land
Schoon the king by name.
For certainly, &c.

20 And Og (the giant large)
Of Basan king also :
21 Whose land for heritage
He gave his people to.
For certainly, &c.

22 Even unto Israel
His servant dear, I say,
He gave the same to dwell,
And there abide away.
For certainly, &c.

23 To mind he did us call
In our most base degree
24 And from oppressours all
In safety set us free.
For certainly, &c.

25 All flesh in earth abroad
With food he doth fulfill :
26 Wherefore of heaven the God
To laud be it your will.
For certainly,
His mercies dure
Both firm and sure
Eternally.

P S A L. CXXXVII. W. W.

W HEN as we fate in Babylon
The rivers round about,
And in remembrance of Sion
The tears for grief burst out :
2 We hang'd our harps and instruments
The willow-trees upon :
For in that place men for their use
Had planted many a one.

3 Then they to whom we prisoners were,
said to us tauntingly,
Now let us hear your Hebrew songs,
and pleasant melody.
4 Alas ! said we, who can once frame
his heavy heart to sing
The praises of our loving God,
thus under a strange king ?

5 But yet if I Jerusalem,
out of my heart let slide :
Then let my fingers quite forget
the warbling harp to guide.
6 And let my tongue within my mouth
be ty'd for ever fast,
If that I joy before I see
thy full deliverance past.

7 Therefore, O Lord, remember now
the cursed noise and cry
That Edom's sons against us made,
when they ras'd our City.

Remember, Lord, their cruel words,
when as with mighty sound
They cried, Down, yea, down with it
unto the very ground.

8 Even so shalt thou, O Babylon,
at length to dust be brought :
And happy shall that man be call'd,
that our revenge hath wrought.
9 Yea, blessed shall that man be call'd,
that takes thy little ones,
And dasheth them in pieces small
against the very stones.

P S A L. CXXXVIII. N.

T HEE will I praise with my whole heart
my Lord my God, always
Even in the preknice of the gods
I will advance thy praise.
2 Toward thy holy temple I
will look and worship thee :
And praised in my thankful mouth
thy holy Name shall be.

Even for thy loving kindness sake,
and for thy truth withall :
For thou thy Name hast by thy word
advanced over all.
3 When I did call, thou heardest me,
and thou hast made also
The power of increased strength
within my soul to grow.

4 Yea, all the kings on earth they shall
give praise to thee, O Lord :
For they of thy most holy mouth
have heard the mighty word.
5 They of the ways of God the Lord
in singing shall exteat :
Because the glory of the Lord
is exceeding great.

6 The Lord is high, but yet he doth
the lowly man respect :
The proud he knows far off, and them
with scorn he doth reject.
7 Although in midst of trouble I
do walk, yet shall I stand
Reviv'd by thee ; for thou, O Lord,
wilt stretch out thy right hand

Upon the wrath of all my foes,
and saved shall I be
By thy right hand. The Lord God will
perform his work to me.
8 Thy mercy lasts for evermore,
Lord, do me not forsake :
For sake me not that am the work
which thine own hand did make.

P S A L. CXXXIX. N.

O Lord, thou hast me try'd and known,
my sitting down dost know,
2 My rising up and thoughts far off,
thou understand'st also.
3 My paths, yea, and my lying down,
thou compass'st always :
And by familiar custom art
acquainted with my ways.

4 No word is in my tongue, O Lord,
that is not known to thee :
5 Thou hast beset me round about,
and laid thy hand on me.
6 Such knowledge is too wonderful
and past my skill to gain :
It is so high that I unto
the same cannot attain.

7 From sight of thy all seeing spirit,
Lord, whither shall I go ?
Or whither shall I fly away
from thy presence also.
8 To heav'n if I do mount aloft,
lo, thou art present there :

In hell if I lie down below,
even there thou dost appear.

9 Yea, let me take the morning wings,
and let me go and dwell
Even in the very utmost parts
where flowing sea doth swell :
10 Yet certainly there also shall
thy hand me lead and guide :
And thy right hand shall hold me fast,
and make me to abide.

11 Or if I say, the darkness shall
shroud me quite from thy sight :
Even then the night that is most dark,
about me shall be light.
12 The darkness hideth not from thee,
but night doth shine as day :
To thee the darkness and the light
are both alike alway.

The Second Part.

13 For thou posses'dst haft my reins,
and thou hast covered me,
When I within my mothers womb
enclosed was by thee.
14 Thee will I praise, made fearfully
and wondrously I am :
Thy works are marvellous, right well
my soul doth know the same.

15 My bones they are not hid from thee,
although in secret place
I have been made, and in the earth
beneath I shaped was.
16 When I was formless, then thine eye
saw me : for in thy book
Were written all, nought was before
that after fashion took.

17 The thoughts therefore of thee, O God,
how dear are they to me ?
And of them all how passing great
the endless number be !
18 If I should count them, lo, their sum
more than the sand I see :
And whensoever I awake
yet am I still with thee.

19 The wicked and ungodly thou
most surely wilt slay :
Therefore now all ye bloody men,
depart from me away.
20 For they against thee, O my God,
do speak full wickedly :
They take thy Name in vain, and are
great enemies to thee.

21 Here I not them that hate thee, Lord,
and that in earnest wife ?
Am I not grieved with all those
that up against thee rise ?
22 I hate them with a perfect hate,
even as my utter foes.
23 Try me, O God, and know my heart ;
my thoughts prove and disclose.
24 Consider, Lord, if wickedness
in me there any be :
And in thy way, O God my guide,
for ever lead thou me.

P S A L. CXL. N.

I Ord, save me from the evil man,
and from his pride and spite,
2 And from all those also which do,
in violence delight.
Which make on me continual war,
their tongues, lo, they have whet
3 Like Serpents, underneath their lips
is adders poison set.
4 Keep me, O Lord, from wicked hands,
preserve me to abide
Free from the cruel man, that means
to cause my steps to slide.

5 The proud have laid a snare for me,
and they have spread a net
With cords in my path-way, and gins
for me also have set.

6 Therefore I said unto the Lord,
thou art my God alone:
Hear me, O Lord, O hear the voice
wherewith I pray and moan.
7 O Lord my God, thou only art
the strength that saveth me:
My head in day of battle hath
been cover'd still by thee.

8 Let not, O Lord, the wicked have
the end of his desire:
Perform not his ill thought, lest he
with pride be set on fire.

9 Of them that compass me about,
the chiefest of them all,
Lord, let the mischief of their lips
upon their own heads fall.

10 Let coals fall on them, let them be
cast in consuming flame,
And in deep pit, so as they may
not rise out of the same.

11 For no backbiter shall on earth
be set in stable plight:
And evil to destruction
shall hunt the cruel wight.

12 I know the Lord th' afflicted will
revenge, and judge the poor:

13 The just shall praise thy Name and shall
dwell with thee evermore.

P S A L M CXLII. N.

O Lord, upon thee do I call,
then haste thee unto me:
And hearken thou unto my voice
when I do cry to thee.

2 As incense let my pray'rs still be
directed in thine eyes:
And the up-lifting of my hands
as evening sacrifice.

3 For guiding of my mouth, O Lord,
set thou a watch before:

And also of my moving lips,
O Lord, keep thou the door.

4 That I should wicked works commit,
incline thou not my heart:
With ill men of their delicacies,
Lord, let me eat no part.

5 But let the righteous smite me, Lord,
for that is good for me:
Let him reprove me, and the same
a precious oyl shall be.

Such smiting shall not break my head,
the time shall shortly fall,
When I shall in their misery
make prayers for them all.

6 And when in stony places down
their judges shall be cast:
Then shall they hear my words, because
they have a pleasant taste.

7 Our bones about the graves mouth are
all scattered and found:
As he that heav'n wood, or he that
diggeth up the ground.

8 But, O my Lord my God, mine eyes
do look up unto thee:
In thee is all my trust, let not
my soul forsaken be.

9 Keep and preserve me from the snare
which they for me have laid:
And from the gins of wicked men,
whereof I am afraid.

10 The wicked into their own nets
together let them fall:
While I do by thy help escape,
the danger of them all.

P S A L M CXLIII. N.

Unto the Lord God with my voice
I did send out my cry:
And with my strained voice unto
the Lord God prayed I.

2 My meditation in his fight
to pour I did not spare:
And in the presence of the Lord
my trouble did declare.

3 Although perplexed was my soul,
my path was known to thee:
In way where I did walk, a snare
they slyly laid for me.

4 I look'd and view'd on my right hand,
but none there would me know:
All refuge failed me, and for
my soul none cared now.

5 Then cried I to thee, and said,
O Lord, my hope thou art:
And in the land of the living,
my portion and my part.

6 Hark to my cry, for I am brought
full low, deliver me
From them that do me persecute,
for me too strong they be.

7 That I may praise thy Name, my soul
from prison, Lord, bring out:
When thou art good to me, the just
shall praise me round about.

P S A L M CXLIII. N.

Lord, hear my prayer, and my complaint
that I do make to thee:
And in thy native truth, and in
thy justice answer me.

2 In judgment with thy servant, Lord,
O enter not at all:
For justifi'd be in thy sight
not one that liveth shall.

3 The enemy pursu'd my soul,
my life to ground hath thrown:
And laid me in the dark, like them
that dead are long ago.

4 Within me in perplexity
was mine afflicted spirit:
And in me was my troubled heart
amazed and affright.

5 Yet I record time past, and on
thy works I meditate:
Yea, I do muse upon thy works
that thy hands have create.

6 To thee, O Lord my God, do I
stretch forth my craving hands:
My soul desireth after thee,
as do the thirsty lands.

7 Hear me with speed, my spirit fails,
hide not thy face, lest I
be like to them that in the pit
sink down and there do lie.

8 Let me thy loving kindness in
the morning hear and know:
For in thee is my trust, shew me
the way where I shall go.

9 For I lift up my soul to thee,
O Lord, deliver me
From all mine enemies for I
have hidden me with thee.

10 Teach me to do thy will, for thou,
thou art my God alway.
Let thy good spirit to the land
of mercy me convey.

11 For thy Name's sake with quickening
alive do thou me make: (grace,
And out of trouble bring my soul
even for thy justice sake.

12 And of thy mercy slay my foes,
O Lord, destroy them all
That do oppress my soul, for I
thy servant am and shall.

P S A L M CXLIV. N.

Left be the Lord my strength, that doth
instruct my hands to fight,
The Lord that doth my fingers flame
to battle by his might.

2 He is my hope, my fort, and tower,
deliverer and shield:
In him I trust; my people he
subdues to me to yield.

3 O Lord, what thing is man, that him
thou dost so highly prize?
Or son of man, that upon him
thou thinkest in such wise?

4 Man is but like to vanity,
so pass his days to end
As fleeing shade. Bow down, O Lord,
the heavens and descend;

6 The mountains touch, and they shall smoke,
cast forth thy lightning flame
And scatter them: thine arrows shoot,
consume them with the same.

7 Send down thy hand from heav'n above,
O Lord deliver me:
Take me from waters great, from hand
of strangers let me free.

8 Whose subtil mouth of vanity
with flattering words doth treat:
And their right hand is a right hand
of falsehood and deceit.

9 A new song will I sing, O God,
and singing will I be
On viol and on instrument
tun-stringed unto thee.

10 Even he it is that only gives
deliverance to kings:
Unto his servant David help
from hurtful sword he brings.

11 From strangers hand me save and shield,
whose mouth talks vanity:
And their right hand is a right hand
of guile and subtilty.

12 That our sons may be as the plants
whom growing youth doth rear:
Our daughters as carv'd corner-stones,
like to a palace fair.

13 Our garners full, and plenty may
of sundry sorts be found:
Our sheep bring thousands, in our streets
ten thousands may abound.

14 Our oxen be to labour strong,
that none do us invade:
There be no goings out, nor cries
within our streets be made.

15 The people blessed are that with
such blessings great are stor'd:
Yea, blessed all the people are
whose God is God the Lord.

P S A L M CXLV. N.

Thee will I laud, my God and King,
and bless thy Name alway:

2 For ever will I praise thy Name,
and bless thee day by day.

3 Great is the Lord, most worthy praise,
his greatness none can reach:
4 From race to race they shall thy works
praise, and thy power preach.

5 I of thy glorious majesty
the beauty will record:
And meditate upon thy works
most wonderful, O Lord.

6 And they shall of thy power, and of
thy fearful acts declare:
And I to publish all abroad
thy greatness will not spare.

7 And they into the mention shall
break of thy goodness great:
And I aloud thy righteousness
in singing shall repeat.

8 The Lord our God is gracious,
and mercifull also :
Of great abounding mercy, and
to anger he is slow :
9 Yea, good to all ; and all his works
his mercy doth exceed :
10 Lo, all thy works do praise thee, Lord,
and do thy honour spread.
11 Thy Saints do blefs thee, and they do
thy kingdoms glory show :
12 And blaze thy power, to caufe the fons
of men thy power to know.

The Second Part.

And of his kingdoms majefty
to fpead the glorious praife,
13 Thy kingdom, Lord, a Kingdom is
that doth endure always :
And thy dominion through each age
endures without decay.
14 The Lord upholdeth them that fall,
their fiding he doth ftay.
15 The eyes of all do wait on thee,
thou doft them all relieve :
And thou to each fufficing food
in feafon due doft give.
16 Thou openeft thy plenteous hand,
and bounteoufly doft fill
All things whatever that do live,
with gifts of thy good will.
17 The Lord is juft in all his ways,
his works are holy all :
18 And he is near all thofe that do,
in truth upon him call.
19 He the defires which they require
that fear him will fulfill
And he will hear them when they cry,
and fave them all he will.
20 The Lord preferves all thofe to him
that bear a loving heart :
But he them all that wicked are
will utterly fubvert.
21 My thankful mouth fhall gladly fpeak
the praifes of the Lord :
All feth to praife his holy Name
for ever fhall accord.

P S A L. CXLVI. J. H.

MY foul, praife thou the Lord always,
my God I will confefs :
2 While breath and life prolong my days,
my tongue no time fhall ceafe.
3 Trust not in worldly princes then,
though they abound in wealth ;
Nor in the fons of mortal men,
in whom there is no health.
4 For why ? their breath doth foon depart,
to earth anon they fall :
And then the counfels of their heart
decay and perifh all.
5 Bleffed and happy is that man,
whom Jacob's God doth aid :
And he whose hope doth not decay,
but on the Lord is ftaid.
6 Who made the earth and waters deep,
the heavens high withall :
Which doth his word and promife keep
in truth, and ever fhall.
7 With right always doth he proceed
for fuch as fuffer wrong :
The poor and hungry he doth feed
and loofe the fitters fong.
8 The Lord doth fend the blind their fight
the lame to limbs reftore :
And he doth love the righteous,
and juft man evermore.
9 He doth defend the fatherlefs,
and ftranger fad in heart,

And quit the widow from diftreff,
and ill mens ways fubvert.

10 Thy Lord and God eternally,
O Sion, ftill fhall reign,
In time of all poffterity
for ever to remain.

P S A L. CXLVII. N.

PRAISE ye the Lord, for it is good
unto our God to fing :
For it is pleafant, and to praife
it is a comely thing.
2 The Lord his own Jerufalem
he buildeth up alone :
And the difperft of Ifrael
doth gather into one.
3 He heals the broken in their heart,
their fides up doth he bind :
4 He counts the number of the ftars,
and names them in their kind.
5 Great is the Lord, great is his power,
his wifdom infinite.
6 The Lord relieves the meek, and throws
to ground the wicked wight.
7 Sing unto God the Lord with praife,
unto the Lord rejoyce :
And to our God upon the harp
advance your finging voice.
8 He covers heaven with clouds, and for
the earth prepareth rain :
And on the mountains he doth make
the grafs to grow again.
9 He gives to beafts their food, and to
young ravens when they do cry :
10 His pleafure not in ftrengh of horfe,
nor in man's legs doth lie :
11 But in all thofe that do him fear,
the Lord hath his delight,
And fuch as do attend upon
his mercies fhining light.

The Second Part.

12 O praife the Lord, Jerufalem,
thy God, O Sion, praife :
13 For he the bars hath forged ftrong,
wherewith thy gates he ftays.
14 Thy children he hath bleft in thee :
and in thy borders he
doth fettle peace, and with the flour
of wheat he filleth thee.
15 And his commandment upon
the earth he fendeth out :
Alfo his word with fpeedy courfe
doth fwiftly run about.
16 He giveth fnow like wooll, and froft
like afhes ftatt'ed wide :
17 Like norfels eafth his ice, thereof
the cold who can abide ?
18 He fendeth forth his mighty word,
and melleth them again :
His wind he makes to blow, and then
the waters flow amain.
19 The doctrine of his holy word
to Jacob he doth fhow :
His ftatutes and his judgments he
gives Ifrael to know.
20 With every nation he hath not
fo dealt, nor have they known
His fecret judgments, ye therefore
praife ye the Lord alone.

P S A L. CXLVIII. J. H.

GIVE laud unto the Lord,
From heav'n that is fo high :
Praife him in deed and word,
Above the ftarry fky.
2 And alfo ye,
His angels all,
Armies royal,
Praife joyfully.

3 Praife him both moon and fun,
Which are fo clear and bright :
The flame of you be done,
Ye gliftering ftars of light :

4 And you no lefs,
Yea heavens fair,
And clouds of th' air,
His laud exprefs,

5 For at his word they were
All formed as we fee :
At his voice did appear
All things in their degree,

6 Which he fet faft,
To them he made
A law and trade :
Always to laft.

7 Extol and praife God's Name
On earth ye dragons fell :
All deeps do ye the fame,
For it becomes ye well.

8 Him magnifie,
Fire, hail, ice, fnow,
And ftorms that blow,
At his decree.

9 The hills and mountains all,
And trees that fruitful are,
The cedars great and tall,
His worthy praife declare.

10 Beafts and cattle,
Yea, birds flying,
And worms creeping,
That on earth dwell,

11 All kings both more and lefs,
With all their pompous train,
Princes and all judges
That in the world remain,
Exalt his Name.

12 Young men and maids,
Old men and babes,
Do ye the fame.

13 For his Name fhall we prove
To be moft excellent,
Whofe praife is far above
The earth and firmament.

14 For fure he fhall
Exalt with blifs
The horn of his,
And help them all.

15 His faints all fhall forth tell
His praife and worthinefs,
Children of Ifrael
Each one both more and lefs
16 And alfo they
That with good will
His words fulfill,
And him obey.

P S A L. CXLIX. N.

SING ye unto the Lord our God
a new rejoycing fong :
And let the praife of him be heard
his holy faints among.

2 Let Ifrael rejoyce in him
that made him of nothing :
And let the children of Sion
be joyfull in their King.

3 Let them found praife with voice of lute
unto his holy Name :
And with the timbrel and the harp
fing praifes to the fame.

4 For why ? the Lord his pleafure all
hath in his people fet :
And by deliverance he will raife
the meek to glory great.

5 With glory and with honour now
let all his faints rejoyce :
And now aloud upon their beds
advance their finging voice.

6 And in their mouths let be the high praises of God the Lord :
And in their hands likewise a sharp and double edged sword :

7 To plague the heathen, and correct the people with their hands :
To bind their froward kings in chains, their lords in iron bands :

8 To execute on them the doom that written was before,
This honour all his saints shall have,
Praise ye the Lord therefore.

P S A L M. CL. N.

Yield unto God the mighty Lord :
praise in his sanctuary :

And praise him in the firmament,
that shews his power on high.

2 Advance his Name, and praise him in
his mighty acts always :

According to his excellence
and greatness give him praise.

3 His praises with the princely noise
of sounding trumpets blow :
Praise him upon the viol, and
upon the harp also.

4 Praise him with timbrel and with flute,
organs and virginals :
5 With sounding cymbals praise ye him,
praise him with loud cymbals.

6 Whatever hath the benefit
of breathing, praise the Lord :
To praise his great and mighty Name,
agree with one accord.

The End of the P S A L M S.

VENI CREATOR.

Come holy Ghost, eternal God,
proceeding from above,
Both from the Father and the Son,
the God of peace and love.

Visit our minds, and into us
thy heavenly grace inspire :
That in all truth and godliness,
we may have true desire.

Thou art the very Comforter
in all wo and distress :
The heavenly gifts of God most high,
which no tongue can express :
The fountain and the lively spring
of joy celestial :

The fire so bright the love so clear,
and unction spiritual.

Thou in thy gifts art manifold,
whereby Christ's Church doth stand :
In faithful hearts writing thy law,
the finger of God's hand.
According to thy promise made,
thou givest speech of grace :
That through thy help the praise of God
may stand in every place.

O holy Ghost, into our souls
send down thy heavenly light :
Kindle our hearts with fervent love,
to serve God day and night.
Strengthen and stablish our weakness,
so feeble and so frail :
That neither devil, world, nor flesh
against us may prevail.

Our enemies put far from us,
and grant us to obtain
Peace in our hearts with God and man,
without grudge or disdain.
And grant, O Lord, that thou being
our leader and our guide,
We may eschew the snares of sin,
and from thee never slide.

To us such plenty of thy grace,
good Lord, grant we thee pray,
That thou mayst be our Comforter
at the last dreadful day.

Of all strife and dissension,
O Lord, dissolve the bands,
Make fast the knots of peace and love
throughout all Christian lands.

Grant us, O Lord, through thee to know
the Father most of might :

That of his dear beloved Son
we may attain the sight :
And that with perfect faith also
we may acknowledge thee,
The Spirit of them both always,
one God in Persons three.

All laud and praise to the Father,
and to the Son equal,
And to the holy Ghost also,
one God coeternal.

And pray we that the only Son
vouchsafe his spirit to send
To all that do profess his Name,
even unto the worlds end.

The humble suit of the sinner. M.

O Lord on whom I do depend,
behold my careful heart :
And when thy will and pleasure is,
release me of my smart.
Thou see'st my sorrows what they are,
my grief is known to thee :
And there is none that can remove,
or take the same from me :

But only thou, whose aid I crave,
whose mercy still is prest
To ease all those that come to thee
for succour and for rest.
And since thou see'st my restless eyes,
my tears and grievous groan,
Attend unto my suit, O Lord,
Mark my complaint and moan.

For sin hath so inclosed me,
and compass me about,
That I am now remediless,
if mercy help not out.
For mortal man cannot release,
or mitigate this pain :
But even thy Christ, my Lord and God,
who for my sins was slain.

Whose bloody wounds are yet to see,
though not with mortal eye :
Yet do thy saints behold them all,
and so I trust shall I.
Though sin doth hinder me a while,
when thou shalt see it good,
I shall enjoy the sight of him,
who shed for me his blood.

And as thine angels and thy saints
do now behold the same :

So trust I to possess that place,
with them to praise thy Name :
But whilst I live here in this vale
where sinners do frequent,
Assist me ever with thy grace,
my sins still to lament.

Left that I tread the sinners trace,
and give them my consent
To dwell with them in wickedness,
whereto nature is bent.

Only thy grace must be my stay,
let that with me remain :
For if I fall, then of my self
I cannot rise again,

Wherefore this is yet once again
my suit and my request,
To grant me pardon for my sin,
that I in thee may rest.
Then shall my heart and tongue also
be instruments of praise,
And in thy Church and house of saints
sing psalms to thee always.

Veni creator.

O Come and let us now rejoice,
And sing unto the Lord,
And to our only Saviour,
Also with one accord.

O let us come before his face,
With inward reverence,
Confessing all our former sins,
And that with diligence.

To thank him for his benefits
Always distributing :
Wherefore to him right joyfully
In psalms now let us sing.

And that because our God alone,
Is Lord magnificent,
And is above all other gods
A King omnipotent.

His people doth he not forsake
At any time or tide :
And in his hands are all the coasts
Of all the world so wide.

And with his loving countenance
He looketh every where,
And doth behold the tops of all
The mountains far and near.

Te Deum.

The sea and all that is therein
Are his for he them made :
Alſo his hand hath fashioned
The earth, which doth not ſide.

O come therefore and worſhip him,
And down before him fall :
And let us kneel before the Lord,
The which hath made us all.

He is our God, our Lord and King,
And we his people are,
His flock and ſheep of his paſture,
Of whom he taketh care.

This day if you will hear his voice,
Then harden not your heart,
As in the bitter murmuring,
When ye were in deſert.

Which thing was of their negligence
Committed in the time
Of trouble in the wilderneſs,
A great and grievous crime.

Whereas your fathers tempted me,
And try'd me every way,
They proved me and ſaw my works,
What I could do or ſay.

Theſe forty years have I been griev'd
With this generation :
And evermore I ſaid They err'd
In their imagination :

Wherewith their hearts were cumber'd
Long time and many days :
Wherefore I ſaid, Aſſuredly
They have not known my ways.

To whom I in my anger ſwore,
That they ſhould not be bleſt,
Nor ſee my joy celestial,
Nor enter in my reſt.

Gloria Patri.

All laud and praiſe be to thee, Lord,
O that of might art moſt,
To God the Father and the Son,
And to the Holy Ghoſt.
As it in the beginning was
For ever heretofore,
And is now at this preſent time,
And ſhall be evermore.

*The Song of S. Ambroſe, called
Te Deum.*

WE praiſe thee, God, and thee confeſs
the only Lord to be,
And as eternal Father, all
the earth doth worſhip thee.
To thee all Angels cry, the heavens
and all the powers therein :
To thee Cherub and Seraphin
to cry they do not lin.

O holy, holy, holy Lord,
of Sabaoth Lord the God,
Through heaven and earth thy praiſe is
and glory all abroad, (ſpread,
Th' Apoſtles glorious company
yield praiſes unto thee :
The Prophets goodly fellowſhip
praiſe thee continually.

The noble and victorious hoſt
of Martyrs ſound thy praiſe :
The holy Church throughout the world
acknowledge thee always.
Father of endless Majesty
they do acknowledge thee :
Thy Chriſt thine honourable, true,
and only Son to be.

The holy Ghoſt the Comforter :
of glory thou art King,

Benedictus.

O Chriſt, and of the Father aſt
the Son everlaſting.
When ſinful man's decay in hand
thou took'eſt to reſtore
To be inclin'd in virgins womb
thou diſdeſt not abhor.

When thou haſt overcome of death
the ſharp and cruel night,
Then heav'n's kingdom diſt open ſet
to each believing weight.

In glory of the Father thou
doſt ſit on God's right hand :
We truſt that thou ſhalt come our Judge
our cauſe to underſtand.

Lord, help thy ſervants whom thou haſt
bought with thy precious blood,
And in eternal glory ſet
them with thy ſaints to good.

O Lord, do thou thy people ſave,
bleſs thine inheritance :
Lord, govern them, and alſo do
for ever them advance.

We magniſie thee day by day,
ever world without end
Adore thy holy Name, O Lord,
vouchſafe us to defend
From ſin this day : have mercy, Lord,
have mercy on us all :
And on us, as we truſt in thee,
Lord, let thy mercy fall.

O Lord, I have repoſed all
my confidence in thee :
Therefore let no confounding ſhame
my portion ever be.

*The Song of Zacharias, called
Benedictus.*

THE only Lord of Iſrael,
Be praiſed evermore :
For through his viſitation
And mercy kept in ſtore,
His people now he hath redeem'd,
That long have been in thrall :
And ſpread abroad his ſaving health
Upon his ſervants all.

In David's houſe his ſervant true
According to his mind,
And alſo his anointed king,
As we in Scripture find.
As by his holy Prophets all
Off-times he did declare.
The which were ſince the world began,
His ways for to prepare.

That we might be delivered
From thoſe that make debate,
Our enemies, and from the hands
Of all that do us hate.

The mercy which he promiſed
Our fathers to fulfil,
And think upon his cov'nant made
According to his will.

And alſo to perform the oath
Which he before had ſworn
To Abraham our father dear,
For us that were ſolden :
That he would give himſelf for us,
And us from bondage bring
Out of the hands of all our foes,
To ſerve our heavenly King.

And that without all kind of fear,
Alſo in righteouſneſs :
And alſo for to lead our lives
In reſtaſt holineſs :
And thou, O child, which now art born,
And of the Lord elect,

Magnificat. Nunc dimittis.

Shalt be the Prophet of the High't,
His ways for to direct.

For thou ſhalt go before his face,
For to prepare his ways,
And alſo for to teach his will
And pleaſure all thy days :
To give them knowledge how that their
Salvation is near :
And that remiſſion of their ſins
Is through his mercy dear.

Wherby the day-ſpring from on high
Is come us to viſit,
And thoſe for to illuminate
Which do in darkneſs ſit.
To lighten thoſe that ſhadowed be
With death, and are oppreſt :
And alſo for to guide our feet
The way to peace and reſt.

*The Song of the Bleſſed Mary, called
Magnificat.*

MY ſoul doth magniſie the Lord,
My ſpirit evermore
Rejoiceth in the Lord my God,
Which is my Saviour.
And why ? becauſe he did regard,
And gave reſpect unto
The low eſtate of his handmaid,
And let the mighty go.

For now behold, all nations
And generations all,
From this time forth for evermore
Shall me right bleſſed call :
Becaufe he hath me magnify'd,
Which is the Lord of might :
Whoſe Name be ever ſanctify'd,
And praiſed day and night.

For with his mercy and his grace
All men he doth inflame,
Throughout all generations
To ſuch as fear his Name.

He ſhewed ſtrength with his great arm,
And made the proud to ſtart,
With all imaginations
That they bear in their heart.

He hath put down the mighty one
From their ſupernal ſeat,
And did exalt the meek in heart,
As he hath thought it meet.
The hungry he replenish'd
With all things that were good,
And through his power he made the rich
Off-times to want their food.

And calling to remembrance his
Great mercy very well,
Haſt holpen up moſt graciously
His ſervant Iſrael.

According to his promiſe made
To Abraham before,
And to his ſeed ſucceſſively,
To ſtand for evermore.

*The Song of Simeon, called
Nunc dimittis.*

O Lord, becauſe my hearts deſire
hath wiſhed long to ſee
My only Lord and Saviour,
Thy Son before I die :
The joy and health of all mankind,
Deſired long before,
Which now is come into the world,
Of mercy bringing ſtore :

The Lamentation of a sinner.

Thou sufferest thy servant now
In peace for to depart,
According to thy holy Word,
Which lighteneth my heart.
Because mine eyes which thou hast made
To give my body light,
Have now beheld thy saving health,
Which is the Lord of might.

Whom thou hast mercifully set,
Of thine abundant grace,
In open sight and visible
Before all peoples face,
The Gentiles to illuminate,
And Satan overquell,
Also to be the glory of
Thy people Israel.

The lamentation of a sinner.

O Lord turn not away thy face
From him that lies prostrate,
Lamenting fore his sinful life
Before thy mercy gate.
Which gate thou openest wide to those
That do lament their sin:
Shut not that gate against me, Lord,
But let me enter in.

Call me not to a strict account
How I have lived here:
For then I know right well, O Lord,
How vile I shall appear.

I need not to confess my life,
I am sure thou canst tell:
What I have been, and what I am,
I know thou knowest it well.

O Lord, thou knowest what things be past,
Also the things that be:
Thou knowest also what is to come,
Nothing is hid from thee.

Before the heavens and earth were made
Thou knowest what things were then,
As all things else that have been since
Among the sons of men.

And can the things that I have done
Be hidden from thee then?
No, no, thou knowest them all, O Lord,
Where they were done, and when.
Wherefore with tears I come to thee
To beg and to increase:
Even as the child that hath done ill,
And feareth to be beat.

So come I to thy mercy gate,
Where mercy doth abound,
Desiring mercy for my sin,
To heal my deadly wound.

O Lord, I need not to repeat
What I do beg or crave:
Thou knowest, O Lord, before I ask,
The thing that I would have.

Mercy, good Lord, mercy I ask,
This is the total sum:
For Mercy, Lord, is all my suit,
Lord, let thy mercy come.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater noster.

O UR Father which in heaven art,
Lord, hallowed be thy Name:
Thy Kingdom come. Thy will be done
In earth, even as the same
In heaven is. Give us, O Lord,
our daily bread this day.
As we forgive our debtors so
forgive our debts we pray.

The Lord's Prayer, or Pater noster.

Into temptation lead us not,
from evil make us free,
For kingdom, power, and glory thine
both now and ever be.

The Lord's Prayer, D. Cox.

O UR Father, which in heaven art,
And mak'st us all one brotherhood,
To call upon thee with one heart,
Our heavenly Father and our God:
Grant we pray not with lips alone,
But with our hearts deep sigh and groan.

Thy blessed Name be sanctified,
Thy holy word our souls enflame,
In holy life for to abide
To magnify thy holy Name.
From all errors defend and keep
The little flock of thy poor sheep.

Thy kingdom come even at this hour,
And henceforth everlastingly:
Thy holy Ghost into us pour,
With all his gifts most plentifully.
From Satan's rage and filthy band,
Defend us with thy mighty hand.

Thy will be done with diligence,
Like as in heaven in earth also:
In trouble grant us patience,
Thee to obey in wealth and woe.
Let not flesh, blood, or any ill,
Prevail against thy holy will.

Give us this day our daily bread,
And all other good gifts of thine:
Keep us from war and from bloodshed,
Also from sickness and famine:
That we may live in quietness,
Without all greedy carefulness.

Forgive us our offences all,
Relieve our careful conscience,
As we forgive both great and small
Which unto us have done offence.
Prepare us, Lord, for to serve thee
In perfect love and unity.

O Lord, into temptation
Lead us not: when the fiend doth rage,
To withstand his invasion
Give power and strength to every age:
Arm and make strong thy feeble host
With faith, and with the holy Ghost.

From evil, Lord, deliver us,
The days and times are dangerous!
From everlasting death save us,
And in our last need comfort us:
A blessed end to us bequeath,
Into thy hands our souls receive.

For thou, O Lord, art King of kings,
And thou hast power over all:
Thy glory shineth in all things,
In the wide world universal.
Amen, let it be done, O Lord,
As we have pray'd with one accord.

The Ten Commandments of God, Exod. 20. W. W.

H EARK, Israel, and what I say
give heed to understand:
I am the Lord thy God that brought
thee out of Egypt land,
Even from the house wherein thou didst
in thralldom live a slave.
None other gods at all before
my presence shalt thou have.

The Ten Commandments.

No manner of graven image shalt
thou make at all to thee;
Nor any other figure else
shall counterfeited be,
Of any thing in heaven above,
nor in the earth below:
Nor in the waters under earth,
to them thou shalt not bow.

Nor shalt them serve: the Lord thy God,
a jealous God is he,
Punishing parents faults unto
the third and fourth degree,
Upon their children that me hate:
and mercy do display
To thousands of such as me love,
and my precepts obey.

The Name thou of the Lord thy God
in vain shalt never use:
For him that takes his Name in vain
the Lord will not excuse.
Remember that thou holy keep
The sacred Sabbath-day:
Six days thou labour shalt, and do
thy needfull works alway.

The seventh day is set by the Lord
thy God to rest upon;
No work then shalt thou do in it,
nor thou, nor yet thy son,
Thy daughter, servant, nor thy maid,
thine ox, nor yet thine ass,
Nor stranger that within thy gates
hath his abiding-place.

For in six days God heav'n and earth,
and all therein did make.
And after those his rest he did
upon the seventh day take.
Wherefore be blest the day that he
for resting did ordain,
And sacred to himself alone
appointed to remain.

Yield honour to thy Parents, that
prolong'd thy days may be
Upon the land the which the Lord
thy God hath given thee.
Thou shalt not murder. Thou shalt not
commit adultery.
Thou shalt not steal. Nor witness false
against thy neighbour be.

Thou shalt not cover house that to
thy neighbour doth belong:
Nor cover shalt in having of
his wife to do him wrong.
Nor his man-servant, nor his maid,
nor ox, nor ass of his,
Nor any other thing that to
thy neighbour proper is.

Another of the same by W. W.

Attend my people and give ear,
Unto the things I will thee tell:
See that my words in mind thou bear
And to my precepts listen well.

1 I am thy Sovereign Lord and God,
Which brought thee out from careful thrall,
And thee deliver'd from Pharaoh's rod:
Make thee no gods on them to call.

2 Nor fashion'd form of any thing
In heaven or earth to worship it:
For I thy God by revenging
With grievous plagues this sin will smite.

3 Take not in vain God's holy Name,
Abuse it not after thy will:
For so thou might'st so in purchase blame,
And in his wrath he would thee spill.

The Complaint of a sinner.

4 The Lord from work the seventh day ceaseth
And brought all things to perfect end:
So thou and thine that day like rest,
That sin alone we may attend.

5 unto thy parents honour give,
As God's commandments do intend:
That thou long days and good mayst live
In earth, where God a place doth lend.

6 Beware of murder and of hate.

7 All filthy fornication fear.

8 See thou steal not at any rate.

9 False witness against no man bear.

10 Thy neighbours house with not to have;
His wife, or ought that he calls mine:
His field, his ox, his ass, his slave,
Or any thing which is not thine.

A Prayer.

The Spirit of grace grant us, O Lord,
To keep these laws our hearts restore:
And cause us all with one accord
To magnifie thy Name therefore.

For of our selves no strength we have
To keep these laws after thy will:
Thy might therefore, O Christ, we crave
That we in thee may them fulfill.

Lord, for thy Name's sake grant us this,
Thou art our strength, O Saviour Christ:
Of thee to speed how should we miss,
In whom our treasure doth consist?

To thee for evermore be praise,
With the Father in each respect,
And with the holy Spirit always,
The comforter of thine elect.

The Complaint of a sinner.

Where righteousness doth say,
Lord for my sinful part
In wrath thou shouldst me pay
Vengeance for my desert:
I can it not deny,
But needs I must confess,
How that continually,
Thy laws I do transgress,
Thy laws I do transgress.

But if it be thy will
With sinners to contend,
Then all thy flock shall fill,
And be lost without end.
For who lives here so right,
That rightly he can say,
He sins not in thy sight,
Full oft and every day? Full oft, &c.

The Scripture plain tells me,
The righteous man offendeth
Seven times a day 'gainst thee,
Whereon thy wrath dependeth:
So that the righteous man
Doth walk in no such path,
But he falls now and then
In danger of thy wrath, In danger, &c.

Then since the case so stands,
That even the man right wise
Falls oft in sinful bands,
Whereby thy wrath may rise,
Lord, I that am unjust,
And righteousness none have,
Whereon then shall I trust
My sinful soul to save? My sinful, &c.

But truly to that post
Whereto I cleave and shall,

Which is thy mercy most,
Lord, let thy mercy fall,
And mitigate thy mood,
Or else we perish all.
The price of this thy blood,
Wherewith mercy I call, Wherewith, &c.

The Scripture which declare
No drop of blood in thee,
But that thou didst not spare
To shed each drop for me,
Now let those drops most sweet
So moist my heart so dry,
That I with sin replete,
May live, and sin may die, May live, &c.

That having mortifi'd
This sin of mine in me,
I may be sanctifi'd
By grace of thine in thee:
So that I never fall
Into such mortal sin,
That my foes infernal
Rejoyce my death therein, Rejoyce, &c.

But vouchsafe me to keep
From those infernal foes,
And from that lake so deep,
Whereon no mercy grows.
And I shall sing the songs
Confirmed with the just,
That unto thee belongs,
Which art my only trust,
Which art my only trust.

A Song to be sung before

Morning Prayer.

Praise ye the Lord, ye Gentiles all,
Which hath brought you into his light:
O praise him all people mortal,
As it is most worthy and right.
For he is full determined
On us to pour out his mercy:
And the Lord's truth be ye assur'd
Abideth perpetually.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

A Song to be sung before

Evening Prayer.

Behold now give heed, such as be
The Lord's servants faithful and true:
Come praise the Lord every degree,
With such songs as to him are due.

O ye that stand in the Lord's house,
even in our own God's mansion,
Praise ye the Lord so bounteous,
which worketh our salvation.

Lift up your hands in th' holy place,
yea, and that in the time of night:
Praise ye the Lord which gives all grace,
for he is a Lord of great might.

Then shall the Lord out of Sion,
which heav'n and earth made by his power,
Give to you and your Nation
his blessing, mercy, and favour.

Glory be to God the Father,
and to Christ Jesus his true Son,
With th' Holy Ghost in like manner,
now and at every season.

The Twelve Articles of

Christian Faith.

ALL my belief and confidence
is in the Lord of might,
The Father which all things hath made,
the day and also night:
The heavens and the firmament,
and also every star:
The earth and all that is therein,
which pass mans reason far.

And in like manner I believe
in Christ our Lord his Son,
Cocqual with the Deity,
and man in flesh and bone:
Conceived by the holy Ghost,
his word doth me assure:
And of his mother Mary born,
yet she a Virgin pure.

Because mankind to Satan was
for sin in bond and thrall:
He came and offered up himself
to death to save us all.
And suffering most grievous pain,
then Pilate being judge,
Was crucified on the cross,
and thereat did not grudge.

And so he died in the flesh,
but quickened in the spirit:
His body then was buried,
that he might life inherit.
His soul did after this descend
into the lower parts:
A dread unto the wicked spirits,
but joy to faithful hearts.

And in the third day of his death
he rose to life again,
That so he might be glorified,
and freed from grief and pain.
Ascending to the heavens high,
to sit in glory still.
On God's right hand his Father dear,
according to his will.

Until the day of judgment come,
when he shall come again
With angels power (yet of that day
we all be uncertain)
To judge all people righteously,
whom he hath dearly bought:
The living and the dead also,
which he hath made of naught.

And in the holy Spirit of God,
my faith to lasteth,
The third person in Trinity
believe I stedfastly:
The holy and Catholick Church
that God's word doth maintain,
And holy Scripture doth allow,
which Satan doth disdain,
And also I do trust to have
by Jesus Christ his death
Releafe and pardon of my sins,
and that only by faith:
What time all flesh shall rise again
before the Lord of might:
And see him with their outward eyes,
which now do give them light.

And then shall Christ our Saviour
the sheep and goats divide,
And give life eternally
to those whom he hath tried:
Within his realm celestial
in glory to rest,
With all his holy company
of Saints and Angels blest,

When be all dominion
and praise for evermore.

*A Prayer to the Holy Ghost, to be sung
before the Sermon.*

Come Holy Spirit the God of might,
comforter of us all :
Teach us to know thy word aright,
that we may never fall.
O Holy Ghost visit our coast,
defend us with thy shield :
Against all sin and wickedness,
Lord help us win the field.

Lord keep our King and his counsell,
and give them will and might
To persevere in thy Gospel,
which can put sin to flight.
O Lord, that giv'st thy holy word,
send preachers plenteously :
That in the fame we may accord,
and therein live and die.

O holy Spirit direct aright
the preachers of thy word,
That thou by them mayst cut down sin
as it were with a sword.
Depart not from thy pastours pure,
but aid them at their need :
Which break to us the bread of life,
whereon our souls do feed.

O blessed Spirit of truth keep us
in peace and unity,
Keep us from sects and errors all,
and from all Papistry.
Convert all those that are our foes,
and bring them to thy light :
That they and we may well agree,
and praise thee day and night.

O Lord, increase our faith in us,
and let love so abound,
That man and wife be void of strife,
and neighbours 'bout us round.
In our time give thy peace, O Lord,
to nations far and nigh :
And teach them all thy holy word,
that we may sing to thee.

All glory to the Trinity
that is of mighties most :
The living Father and the Son,
and to the holy Ghost.
As it hath been in all the time
that hath been heretofore :
As it is now, and so shall be
henceforth for evermore.

Da pacem, Domine.

Give peace in these our days, O Lord,
Great dangers are now at hand :
Thine enemies with one accord
Christ Name in every land
Seek to deface,
Root out and rase
Thy true right worship indeed.
Be thou the stay,
Lord, we thee pray.
Thou help'st alone in all need.
Give us that peace that we do lack,
Through misbelief and ill life :
Thy enemies of us thou dost not slack,
Which we unkindly gainst thee
With fire and sword
this healthful word

Some persecute and oppress :
Some with the mouth
Confess the truth
Without sincere godliness.

Give peace, and us thy Spirit down send,
With grief and repentance true
Do pierce our hearts, our lives to amend,
And by faith in Christ renew :
That fear and dread,
War and bloodshed,
Through thy sweet mercy and grace,
May from us slide :
Thy truth may bide,
And shine in every place.

The Lamentation.

O Lord, in thee is all my trust,
give ear unto my wofull cry :
Refuse me not that am unjust,
but cast on me thy heavenly eye.
Behold how I do still lament
my sins wherein I do offend :
Shall I for them have punishment,
since thee to please I do intend ?

No, no, not so thy will is bent
to deal with sinners in thine ire
But when in heart they shall repent,
thou grant'st with speed their just desire.
To thee therefore still will I cry,
to wash away my sinful crime :
Thy blood, O Lord, is not yet dry,
but that it may help me in time.

Haste thee, O Lord, hast thee I pray,
to pour on me thy gifts of grace,
That when this life shall pass away,
in heav'n with thee I may have place :
Where thou dost reign eternally,
with God, which once did down thee send.
Where Angels sing continually
to thee in praise world without end.

*A Thanksgiving after the Receiving of
the Lord's Supper.*

THE Lord be thanked for his gifts
and mercies evermore,
That he doth shew unto his faithfuls :
to him be laud therefore.
Our tongues cannot so praise the Lord
as he doth right deserve :
Our hearts cannot of him so think
as he doth us preserve.
His benefits they be so great
to us that be but sin,
That at our hands for recompence
there is no hope to win.
O sinful flesh that thou should'st have
such mercies of the Lord :
Thou dost deserve most worthily
of him to be abhor'd.

Nought else but sin and wretchedness
dost rest within our hearts :
And stubbornly against the Lord
we daily play our parts.
The sun above in firmament
that is to us a light,
Dost shew it self more clear and pure
than we be in his sight.

The heav'ns above and all therein
more holy are than we :
They serve the Lord in their estate,
each one in his degree :
They do not strive for mastery,
nor fight their office set.

The Giving.
But serve the Lord and do his will,
there's nothing can them let.

Also the earth and all therein
of God doth stand in awe :
It doth observe the viceroy will,
by skilful natures law.
The sea and all that is therein
doth bend when God doth beck :
Spirits beneath do tremble all,
and fear his wrathfull check.

But we (alas!) for whom all these
were made them for to rule,
Do not so know or love the Lord
as doth the ox or mule.
A law he gave for us to know,
what was his holy will :
He would us good, but we would not
avoid the thing that's ill.

Not one of us that seeketh out
the Lord of life to please :
Nor doth the thing that might us lead
to Christ and quiet ease.
Thus are we all his enemies,
we can it not deny :
And he again of his good will
would not that we should die.

Therefore when remedy was none
to bring us unto life,
The Son of God our flesh did take
to end our mortal strife.
And all the law of God the Lord
he fully did obey :
And for our sins upon the cross
his blood our debts did pay.

And that we should not yet forget
what good he to us wrought,
A sign he left our eyes to tell
that he our bodiles bought.
In bread and wine here visible
unto thine eyes and taste,
His mercies great thou may'st record,
if that his grace thou hast.

As once the corn did live and grow,
and was cut down with sickle,
And thrashed out with many stripes,
out from his husk to drive,
And as the mill with violence
did tear it out so small,
And made it like to earthly dust,
not sparing it at all.

And as the oven with fire hot
did close it up with hear,
And all this done that I have said,
that it should be our meat :
So was the Lord in his ripe age
cut down by cruel death :
His soul he gave in torments great,
and yielded up his breath :

Because that he to us might be
an everlasting bread,
With much reproach and troubles great
on earth his life he led.
And as the grapes in pleasant time
are pressed very sure,
And plucked down when they be ripe,
and let to grow no more,

Because the juice that in them is
as comfortable drink
We might receive, and joyful be
when sorrows make us shrink :
So was the blood of Christ let out
also with nails and spear :
The juice thereof doth save all those
that rightly do him fear.

And as the corns by unity
into one loaf are knit,

W^m Brand Died March
the 18th 1806 Aged 30 years

John Brand & Eliz Wallman
was Married on the the 16th
day of June 1807 1859

W^m Brand Wallman
was Born April 17th 1808

Esther Brand Died
Oct^r the 20th 1809 Aged 66
years

J^hs. Brand Died March
the 18th 1810 Aged 76 years

Eliz Wallman Died
Oct^r 28 1826 aged 47 years

Thos & Esther Brand was Married
Nov: 17th 1774.

Wm Brand was Born, Sep: 14th 1771

Ely Brand was Born, May 14th 1772

Esther Brand was Born, Dec: 5th 1770

Stephen Burton died, Feb: 7th 22nd 1781

Robt and Ely: Lee, was Married
on the 18th March 1791

Mrs Lee, died, Dec: 21st 1796
Aged 56 Years.

Robt. Lee died Jan: 1821
Aged 4 years ~

Jeptha Son of Tho:^s and Eliz:^{et} Haw
was born Aprill y^e 17th 1735

Mary Daughter born June y^e 6th 17

Thomas[†] son born Jan:^y 4 y^e 15th 1739

These 3 above mentiond was all born and baptizd
at woodbridge in Suffolk

Mercy Daughter[†] of the said Tho:^s & Eliz:^{et}
Hawkins born Aprill y^e 3rd 1741: at Deptford
in Kent and baptizd at the new Church

Robert son born october y^e 5th 1743

Lidia Daughter[†] born november y^e 17th 1745

Eliz:^{et} Daughter[†] born february y^e 15th 1748

~~These~~
These 3 last mentiond was all born at Deptford
in Kent and baptizd at the old Church

66 in ~~these~~ and Baptizd at the



